

## HELEN MARKS TO BE CROWNED QUEEN TODAY

## COMMENCEMENT TO START SUNDAY

## GALA DAY INCLUDES TRACK

## MEET AND NITE VAUDEVILLE

BACCALAUREATE SERMON WILL  
BE GIVEN BY DOCTOR BREADYWeek to Be Devoted  
to Graduating Class

Homecoming Commencement Day on Thursday Will Culminate Activity.

## EMERY'S TO ENTERTAIN

The Baccalaureate services to be held Sunday, June 2, will open the Commencement Week activities which will culminate in the Homecoming Commencement Day, Thursday, June 6. Included in the other activities of the week are the Senior Reception and the all school frolic.

The First Methodist Church will be the scene of the Baccalaureate exercises. Dr. Charles J. Bready, pastor of First Methodist Church will deliver the sermon. The university will furnish its own ushers and special programs. The Vested Choir of the university will offer music for the services. Dr. E. W. Emery, president, will preside throughout. All of the students and faculty members are urged to attend this service, by those in charge.

Monday evening, the Seniors will be tended a reception by Dr. and Mrs. Emery while Tuesday evening will bring the all school frolic in the gym. Wednesday evening will be given over to the senior rehearsal.

June 6 is to be set aside as Homecoming Commencement Day. The special Commencement exercises will be held at ten o'clock in the morning, following a custom that has become popular at other colleges and universities. Arrangements are being made for the exercises to be held outdoors if the weather will permit. The committee in charge of these arrangements, Mr. Simmons and Mr. McKibbin have stated that a platform will be erected and chairs will be placed over the campus, to accommodate the crowd. This same committee will also serve to guide visitors about the campus, showing the points of interest.

State Superintendent Charles Taylor will deliver the Commencement address and the degrees and certificates will be presented by President Emery.

Winners of the Jerome Prize in Economics, the D. A. R. History Prize, and the prize offered in Sociology by Alpha Kappa Delta, will be announced at this time.

Following these exercises a free noon luncheon will be served on the campus to the seniors, other students, faculty members, alumni, and their friends. The menu for this luncheon is as follows: barbecued beef, buns, pickles, coffee, cold drinks, and Eskimo Pie.

(Continued on page 2, col. 6)

Y Officers Installed  
by Dr. Vartanian

The new officers for the Y. W. C. A. and the Y. M. C. A. for the coming year were installed at the joint regular meeting of the organizations last Tuesday in the Conservatory. The meeting was opened by singing of a hymn. Dr. V. M. Vartanian gave the charge to the new officers, the members, and himself as their sponsor. He urged each one to feel the responsibility of this office in a Christian organization which had this as its only distinctive feature.

The second part of the meeting was given over to a service by the old and new officers. The presidents gave a charge to the new officers who were kneeling impressing them with the seriousness of their position and their need of guidance from God. Then in turn the old and new vice-presidents, secretaries, and treasurers read an injunction to the new ones who will take their places next year as they launch. As this service took place, a lighted candle was passed on to symbolize the light of service that they were accepting.

In closing the entering officers, banded in a group while Donald Butler led to prayer. Everyone there said that the service was very impressive.

Gayety  
Athletics  
Laughter  
Amusement  
Dancing  
Action  
Yelling

Educators of Note  
Are to Teach HereSummer Session Will Last Twelve  
Weeks—Many Courses Are  
Offered.

A twelve weeks Summer Session will be held at the U. of O. this year, beginning on June 10th and ending August 30th. Many men and women of national repute, who are specialists in their subjects, will be added to the regular U. of O. faculty.

Dr. James, Miss Gould, Mrs. Weber, Miss Ward, Mr. McKibbin, Mr. Hammer, Mr. Phillips, Dr. Vartanian and Mr. Logan and the Conservatory of Music faculty will all offer courses.

Special instructors will be:—  
Miss Prudence Cutright, A. M., Director of Instructional Research, Board of Education, Minneapolis, Minn.

Course: Instructional Research in Public Schools.

June 10-15  
A. M. Harding, A. M., Ph. D., Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy. Director of University Extension, University of Arkansas, Fayette, Arkansas.

Course: Elementary Science in the classroom.

June 24-28  
H. G. Hullfish, Ph. D., Professor of Principles of Education, Ohio State University, Columbus, Ohio.

Course: Principles of Education.

June 17-21  
G. W. Kim, A. M., Principal of Abraham Lincoln High School, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Courses: General Psychology, Extra Curricular Activities (First three weeks) High School Curriculum (Second three weeks).

June 10 to Aug. 9  
R. M. Marrs, A. M., Principal of South High School, Omaha, Nebraska.

Courses: Educational Psychology, and General Sociology.

June 10 to Aug. 9  
E. E. McMillan, A. M., Principal of North High School, Omaha Nebraska.

Course: Philosophy of Education, and Classroom Management.

June 10 to Aug. 9  
Miss Edith Stevens.

Course: Kindergarten and Primary Education.

June 10 to July 10

The Summer Session will be divided into two sessions. Pupils may enroll for either six weeks or the entire twelve weeks. From one to twelve credits can be made.

Twenty-four courses will be offered in Education alone. Other courses will be given in Art, Chemistry, English, Math., Music, Physics, Psychology, Religion, Sociology and the Romance Languages.

The tuition is very reasonable, and the rating of the Summer School is quite high. All this combined with the diversity of courses being offered anticipates a large enrollment for the summer months.

Free Refreshments all afternoon on Homecoming Commencement Day.

Jeanette Winters Is  
Winner in Contest

Receives \$25 Prize for Best Omaha Essay on Future of the Railroads.

## 309 ESSAYS ARE RECEIVED

Jeanette Winters, a student at Omaha University, is one of the forty-four students to receive awards of \$25 each, for the best essay submitted from their institution, in the Illinois Central System's essay contest on "The Future of Railroads," according to an announcement just made by President A. L. Downs.

A student, of Augustana College, Sioux Falls, S. D., E. Fred Koller, is the winner of the grand prize of \$100 and also of the \$25 award for the best essay from his school. There were 309 essays submitted, and the judges were G. J. Bunting and F. L. Thompson, vice-presidents, and R. V. Fletcher, general counsel, Illinois Central System, Chicago.

Following is a list of the local winners.

Armour Institute of Technology, Chicago, V. C. Mironowicz; Augustana College, Sioux Falls, S. D., E. Fred Koller; Belhaven College, Jackson, Miss., Mary Lee Scott; Birmingham Southern College, Birmingham, Ala., William Porter McClendon; Bradley Polytechnic Institute, Peoria, Ill., Olive F. Fernandez; Buena Vista College, Storm Lake, Iowa, Leslie L. Halberg; Butler University, Indianapolis, Ind., H. T. Bridwell; Coe College, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Jesse Burgess; Creighton University, Omaha, Nebr., Francis L. Cudahy; De Paul University, Chicago, John R. Ahern; Ellsworth College, Iowa Falls, Iowa, Howard Capwell; Elmhurst College, Elmhurst, Ill., Robert R. Groves; Evansville College, Evansville, Ind., Delbert Deisinger; Grenada College, Grenada, Miss., Loyce Norris; Howard College, Birmingham, Ala., Jackie Moody; Illinois State Normal University, Normal, Ill., Mrs. Margaret T. Yates; Illinois Wesleyan University, Bloomington, Ill., Nate Crabtree; Iowa State Teachers College, Cedar Falls, Iowa, Paul C. Akin; James Millikin University, Decatur, Ill., Helen Roberta Kuhle; Louisiana Polytechnic Institute, Ruston, La., H. T. Elder; Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, La., Edward Desobry; Loyola University, Chicago, Frank P. Doheny; Millsaps College, Jackson, Miss., John MacLachlan; Mississippi College, Clinton, Miss., William Lloyd Simmons; Mississippi A. & M. College, A. & M. College, Miss., L. O. Cooper; Mississippi Delta State Teachers College, Cleveland, Miss., Elizabeth Zeigel; Mississippi State Teachers College, Hattiesburg, Miss., Mrs. S. C. Hall; Mississippi Woman's College, Hattiesburg, Miss., Mary B. Wall; Morningside College, Sioux City, Iowa, Theodore H. Hoffmann; Rockford College, Rockford, Ill., Catherine Lois Whitehorn; Sioux Falls College, Sioux Falls, S. D., Eugene J. Eliason; Southern Illinois Normal University, Carbondale, Ill., Alice O'Rourke; Southwestern College, Memphis, Tenn., Gerald M. Capers, Jr.; St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo., Adele Daniel.

(Continued on page 7, col. 3)

Dr. Emery Will  
Join Tour at Zurich

Although he will not be able to leave with the regularly scheduled tour to Europe, Dr. Emery will visit Europe and join the tour at a later date. He will leave Omaha on June 10 and will sail from New York on June 16 on the St. Louis, of the Holland-American Line.

After leaving in Boulogne, France on July 6, he will proceed to Zurich, Switzerland where he will join the regular tour. He will tour Switzerland, Italy, and France with the tour from the university, and then will go on alone to Belgium. From there he will fly to London and spend a week in England.

He will have Southampton on the Rotterdam, August 4, arriving home, August 15, just one month before school opens. One of his chief purposes on this trip is to visit the World Educational Conference to be held at Geneva.

Find Cincinnati Muny  
University a Success

Fifty Per Cent of Registration from Outside of City, Says De Camp.

## SPEND MUCH IN THE CITY

The Gateway has communicated with the University of Cincinnati regarding a municipal university and finds that the Ohio institution is a success.

The following excerpts from a letter by John P. DeCamp of the University of Cincinnati will explain that success:

"Cincinnati, a city of about 500,000 population pays one-third the operating expense of its municipal university, which this year has an enrollment close to 11,000. About fifty per cent of the full-time day registration, numbering some 7,000, comes from forty-six states and twelve foreign countries.

"For several years Dr. Semple of our faculty, was president of the American Association of University professors. Forty three per cent of our full professors are listed in 'WHO'S WHO'.

"You must see from these few facts that the idea of a municipal university is strongly recommended."

An interview appearing in a recent issue of the Lincoln (Nebr.) State Journal, Mr. Charles W. Taylor, State Superintendent of Public Instruction for Nebraska, comments upon his eastern visit to universities such as Cincinnati early last month. "Superintendent Taylor is firmly convinced that there is a definite tendency toward more thoroughness in the fundamentals of the common branches on the one hand, while the curriculum is broadening toward vocational ends on the other," says the Journal.

The University of Cincinnati, municipally owned, supported and directed as a local enterprise, is being operated by a city with one-third the population of Nebraska, although the institution is as large as the University of Nebraska.

The academic standing of the university cannot be questioned according to the State Journal. Its whole organization is such as to make it render a direct service to the people of Cincinnati.

The present University of Cincinnati is the fastest growing university of its size in the United States. Fifty per cent of the registration is made up of out-of-town students. IN 1928 NON-RESIDENT STUDENTS ARE ESTIMATED TO HAVE SPENT MORE THAN \$3,000,000 IN THE CITY OF CINCINNATI.

The College of Medicine treats the poor of the city at a minimum cost. The School of Nursing furnishes all the nursing service of the General Hospital where charity cases are not infrequent.

The Gateway is communicating further with the University of Cincinnati in an attempt to gain all possible information about the success of a municipal institution.

(Continued on page 8, col. 3)

Dunlap Will Speak  
at Commencements

Mr. Dunlap will speak at commencement exercises of the following high schools: May 17, Millard, Nebr.; May 21, Stanton, Iowa; May 22, Walnut, Iowa; May 23, Dunlap, Iowa; May 30, Stromsburg, Nebr.

As soon as school closes for the summer, Mr. Dunlap is planning to go to the Black Hills for a vacation. Here trout fishing, sleeping, and smoking will take the place of answering the telephone and making calls, his daily routine at home.

## MUSICAL SUCCESSFUL

The recital of the pupils from the classes of Professor Cecil Berryman, Mrs. Alice Berryman, Professor Logan, and Professor Shanks was a great success. The Conservatory Auditorium was completely filled. These persons attending the University of Omaha who performed were Margaret Thomas, Gretchen Hammer, Jennie Fallon, Helen Mosher, from Marie Scott, and Elizabeth Curtis.

Rabbi Cohn Speaks  
at Omaha Assembly

## Links Decline of Culture with Decline of Chivalry—Lauds Modern Youth

Rabbi Cohn was the speaker at the assembly on Monday, May 13. He based his talk on Keiserling's book, "The World in the Making."

Dr. Cohn gave a summary of the decline of culture down through the ages. He retold of the past glories of Egypt, Babylon, Assyria, Greece, and Rome, and compared them with their present status. Not one of these ancient empires is adding anything to our present day civilization.

"Rome," he said, "can not even rule herself." He compared Mussolini to a nurse who cares for, and rules Italy, the country which once ruled the world.

This decline of culture Dr. Cohn maintained was partly due to the decline of chivalry. With the decline of chivalry, passed music and art and literature. These were laughed and ridiculed out of life by the old court society.

The Industrial Revolution has changed the face of the globe and is still changing it. We are in a new culture—a new era. The war broke down all previous civilization and culture, and now, it must be built up again.

The two most important changes, made by this new culture, are the present position of women and our glorified youth.

Dr. Cohn exclaimed, "Youth! They are what we made them. They are better than we are. Why shouldn't they be?" He admits youth is different, but that times also are different.

In closing, he warned his audience against being, or becoming too mechanical, and losing their souls. We should keep our optimistic view-point and the spiritual will come through, no matter how rough the detour.

"Material is only a means to the spiritual; let us increase it because we can do so many wonderful things with it. Let us sanctify our silver to service; our gold to God; be open to all improvements; let the spiritual, unbidden and unconquered, grow up through the tongue—let that be our symphony and our new culture," concluded Dr. Cohn.

## With Dr. Emery

In spite of the fact that Dr. Emery is in need of a rest, his engagements seem to mount. On Thursday, May 16, he presided at the faculty meeting. On Sunday he and Mrs. Emery attended the Pan-Hellenic Council Tea.

Tuesday evening, Dr. and Mrs. Emery attended the Omaha High School of Technical High School, Wednesday, he attended the Pan-Hellenic Council Tea at the Graceland Union Church. That evening he attended the inter-collegiate council meeting, which met at the Law College at 8:00 P. M.

Thursday, at usual, Dr. Emery presided at the faculty meeting. Today, Dr. and Mrs. Emery will attend the Gala Day activities.

Many Students Take  
Part in May Pageant

Ballet, Scarf Dance, Vocal and Dancing Solos Will be Featured

## SHOW BACKED BY GROUPS

Today, May 24, marks the celebration of the annual Gala Day of the University of Omaha. Beginning with the track meet at nine o'clock this morning, continuing with the coronation of Helen Marks as Queen of Gala Day, and ending with the Gala Day Nite Show, the whole day promises to be one of interest to the faculty and student body of the university and their friends.

The track meet, which will be held at North High School field, will include the following events: 440 yd. dash, 120 yd. low hurdles, 100 yd. dash, 120 yd. high hurdles, 220 yd. dash, discus throw, shot put, pole vault, high jump, broad jump, and class relays. The finals of the tennis and golf tournaments while technically a part of the Gala Day celebration have already been played off.

The Annual May Pageant, under the direction of Mrs. Fritz Baumeister, director of physical training, will be presented at Kountze Park at 6:30 o'clock. From 5:30 until 6:30, the Tech High School band will play.

Introducing the pageant will be the Spring Ballet presented by the following girls of the physical training classes: Bernice Allen, Eleanor Blubaugh, Maxine Delavan, Louise Hadfield, Elinor Hartniet, Elizabeth McClusky, Ruth Paxson, Peggy Ralston, Mabel Shively, Cecilia Wickham, Mary Champney, Regina Maag, Jane Morton, Laura Barnes, Marjorie Darling, Elsa Drews, June Pickard, Doris Gudath, Vivian Krissel, Betty McEachron, Clara Schultz, Jane Wickersham, Alma Smith, Ruth Kennedy, Elizabeth Morton, and Phyllis Warlick.

Following this, the Scarf Dance will be presented with Elizabeth Curtis as soloist, assisted by Gladys Mann, Dorothy Linberry, Anna Chester, and Barbara Dallas. The coronation of Helen Marks, Queen of Gala Day will immediately follow. The attendants of the Queen are: senior, Dorothy Manger, Junior, Corrine Jensen, sophomore, Merle Ochiltree, and freshman, Florence Jetter. The flower bearer will be Mary Hughes while Jacqueline Hughes will be the crown bearer. Pages will be Marilee Logan, Marjorie Hammer, Jeanette Shael, Mildred Crenshaw, James Crenshaw, Bernhard Ingersen, Richard Lee Johnson, Ernest Emen, Jr., and Forest Hazard.

As diversions for the entertainment of the royal party there will be offered first the Spanish Dance with Barbara Dallas as soloist. The dancers include Vivian Krissel, Regina Maag, Maxine Delavan, Jane Wickersham, Ruth Paxson, Elsa Drews, Ruth Kennedy, Elinor Hartniet. (Continued on page 3, col. 1)

Omaha Library Gets  
Eight Hundred Books

The library of the University of Omaha has passed a most successful year, according to Miss Chasaut, librarian. It has acquired close last semester eight hundred and eighty-one volumes, among them several valuable ones. The number is not quite completed, but approximately shows that the library contains about four thousand books.

Twenty-one magazines, worth nearly sixty dollars, have been subscribed for. Many others have been received at gift. The staff of the library has been enlarged. Miss Jean Chasaut, librarian, was assisted by Mrs. (Mrs. E. E. C.) Crenshaw, Miss Margaret, Ruth Chasaut, and Jeanette Winters also assisted.

Previous donations and subscriptions have been collected in May. The money for all these gifts for library purposes was collected. Books are used to a great extent at this time. The library is doing very well in the library service, taking volume loans, says Miss Chasaut.



## HELEN MARKS CROWNED QUEEN

(Continued from page 1, col. 6)

A solo dance by Elizabeth Curtis will be followed by the Natch Dance: Barbara Dallas, soloist. The dancers presenting this are Elsa Drews, Agnes Blakely, Ruth Paxson, Anna Chester, Dorothy Linaberry, Maxine Delavan, Madeline Shipman, Elinor Hartnette Gladys Mann.

Evelyn Lukovsky will present a vocal solo, to be followed by the Dutch Dance, dancers: Ruth Paxson, Elinor Hartnette, Jean Ingorsoll, Alma Gove, Mary Cham-pney, Ruth Kennedy, Mabel Shively, Elizabeth McClusky, Clara Schlutz, and Cecilia Wickham.

Another vocal solo by Evelyn Lukovsky will be offered here while the Gypsy Dance will follow. The soloist for this number will be Barbara Dallas, and the dancers will include Agnes Blakely, Anna Chester, Gladys Mann, Gladys Foy, Regina Magg, Dorothy Linaberry, and Ruth Kennedy.

A Francine Dagmara number, a Spring Interlude, will be presented next with Dorothy Linaberry, Anna Chester, Elizabeth Curtis, ad Barbara Dallas as soloists, and Ruth Kennedy, June Pickard, Gladys Mann, Regina Maag, Edith Grogman, and Gladys Hansen as dancers.

The last number before the Recessional will be the May pole Dance by the members of the Gym Classes A, B, and C. Following this will come the Recessional: the Queen and her Attendants, the Flower and Crown Bearers, and others of the court.

Marjorie Lule and Marian Savidge will be accompanied in the dances while the orchestra will be directed by Rudolph Seidl.

Tickets for the Gala, Nite Show have been sold by the members of the five sororities of the campus: Gamma Sigma Omicron, Pi Omega Pi, Phi Delta Psi, Sigma Chi Omicron, and Kappa Psi Delta. The tickets have been sold for fifty cents each and a prize will be awarded to the sorority that has sold the most tickets.

The Gala Nite Show will open tonight at 8:15, in Jacob's Hall. The committee has made arrangements for the accommodation of at least five hundred persons.

During the seating of the audience, an orchestra from the Conservatory of Music will entertain. An act presented by the members of Theta Phi Delta fraternity will open the program proper. This number, entitled "When the Clock Strikes", is a farce on the modern detective story. Norwood Woerner heads the cast, playing the "detective" of the story. Fred Pearce will be seen as Mr. Van Dyke, Senior, while Paul Fay will portray Mrs. Van Dyke. Their son, Van Dyke, Jr. will be characterized by Joe Kubat. Robert Streitweiser as Madame Bozo, Bill Coffman as Mary Riley, a little girl, and John Barber as Rajah, the butler, complete the cast.

Following this number, the awards for the winners of the track meet and of the tournament will be presented by Herbert Hudson, chairman of the Gala Day Central Committee.

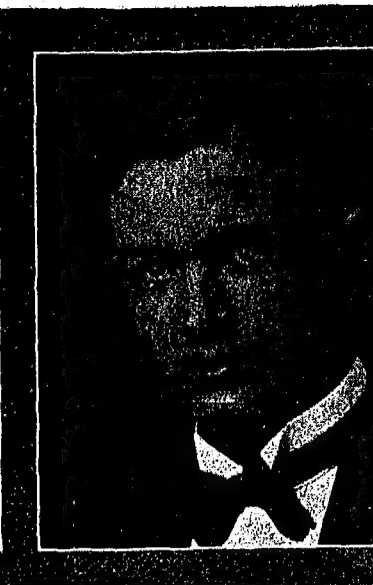
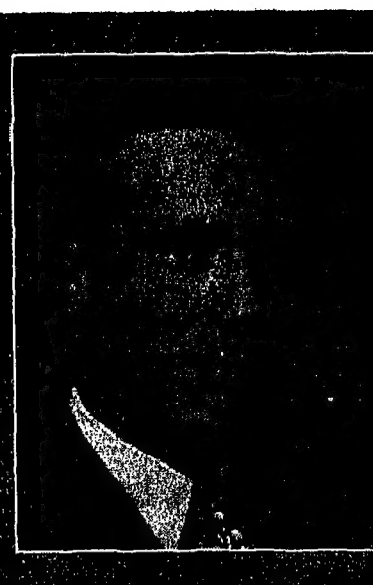
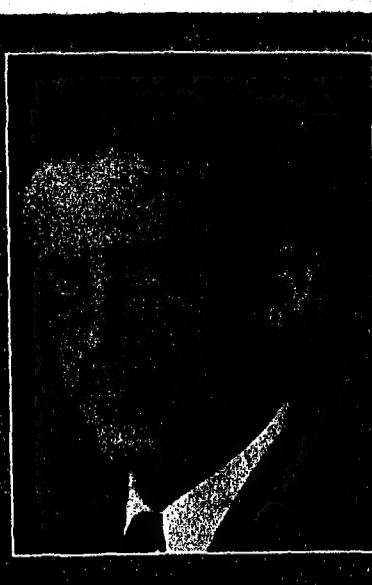
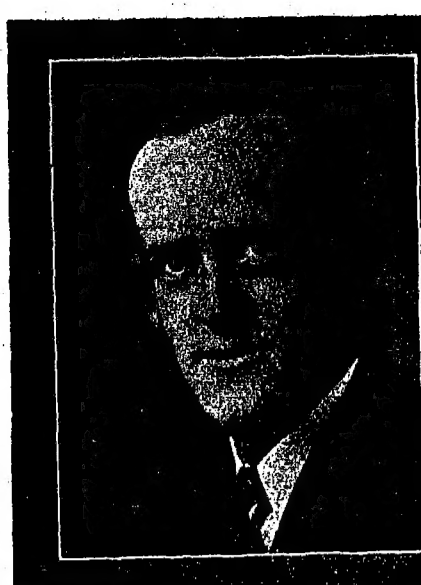
The second act of the evening will be that of Kappa Psi Delta sorority, entitled "The Green Garter." The scene for this number is laid in a sorority house where Jeanne Fee presides as president. Dorothy Linaberry will be cast as the rushing chairman while members of the sorority will include Alice Smith, Martiana Jetter, Christine Rullman, Jane Wickenham, Helen Grant, Ruth Seht, and Eleanor Hartnett. The chorus for the presentation consists of Margaret Addy, Merle Ochiltree, Marjorie Ochiltree, Florence Jetter, Emmy Jetter, and Alice Foltz.

The third number to be offered will be "Dance Magic" which sufficiently explains itself by the title. Norma Shoemaker and Agnes Blakely, assisted by Gladys Foy, are presenting this act.

Phi Delta Psi will present as the fourth act "A Chinese Fantasy." Included in the cast of this number are: the trio behind scenes, Dorothy Kobasaky, Alma Kobasaky, and Bess Burrock; soloist, Grace Margaret Wells; violinist, Miriam Ringer; harpist, Irene Clow; pianist, Bess Sturrock and Marjorie Hall. Those who will compose the chorus for the scene are: Lucille Kennedy, Loretta Combs, Margaret Cathers, Debbie Adams, Barbara Dallas, Bernice Brown, Marjorie Thomas, and Dorothy Wells.

"Mystical Jans" will be the offering of the Pi Omega Pi sorority as the last number of the evening. Leah Davidson, leader, will take the role of Miss Penelope, who is a witch of the olden times. She will be assisted by the other members of the sorority. The chorus for the scene are: Lucille Kennedy, Loretta Combs, Margaret Cathers, Debbie Adams, Barbara Dallas, Bernice Brown, Marjorie Thomas, and Dorothy Wells.

The Gala Day Central Committee, in charge of all arrangements for the day. Reading right to left they are: Nell Chapman, senior representative; John Barber, junior representative; Herbert Hudson, chairman; Charles Matthews, sophomore representative; and Robert Streitweiser, freshman representative.



Above is shown the Gala Day Central Committee, in charge of all arrangements for the day. Reading right to left they are: Nell Chapman, senior representative; John Barber, junior representative; Herbert Hudson, chairman; Charles Matthews, sophomore representative; and Robert Streitweiser, freshman representative.

Omicron girls, will be portrayed by Norene Frankeberger. She will introduce in turn; Ivah Payne, a saxophone soloist—Gertrude True; Interference—Gwen Harger; Sharp-zan Flatts, pianist—Cleo McGuire; Bee Natural, pianist—Lavonne Judson; Ima Stepper, fantastic tripper—Ella Backer; soloist—Marjorie Jones McPherron; the Cavoring Collegians—Serena Morgan, Irene Sturdevant, Helen Hafner, Dorothy Tennant, Regmore Brodegard, Esther Ostergard, Dorothy Seabrooke, and Evelyn Plouzek. The scene for this act is the broadcasting studio of Station C O E D in the Lands Guy Sorority House.

The program as planned promises a very pleasant evening's entertainment and all of the students, alumni, and friends of the University of Omaha are urged to attend.

## Omaha Students Will Help Chinese Worker

Step Recommended by Walter Judd while Here—Girl to Pay Half.

The Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. have pledged to help Grace Yao, a student in China who wants to study medicine in China. When Walter Judd was at the University he told about this girl who was one of the greatest Christian leaders among the Chinese people because she is one of their race. He said that she can do more than three white missionaries.

Grace needs three-hundred dollars a year to go to medical college. She has planned to earn half of that amount and the "Y" organizations are going to raise the other half which means \$150.

## Days of Yesterday

By Curtis Hultgren

When school days are over and the bells resound no more in the halls, and the scuffle of feet is no longer heard going to and from classes, the most of us will have turned to the more responsible duties of life.

As we look upon the days we have spent together during the last year in the university, hasn't it been one of great satisfaction, one of success, of happiness?

How we did cherish those good old football games. The way that team fought would make anyone want to come to the University of Omaha and uphold its good record.

Do you remember the days spent in classes sleeping and the Prof had pity on you and did not disturb you? But we did gain much from our professors if we did sleep once in a while. They have given us material and instruction which will go to form the nucleus of our future lives. We owe them more than we can ever pay. Here's to you Professors; may you live long and your lives be one of happiness.

Surely you remember the University Lunch, where we all hung out in our vacant time periods. How we used to play the piano, dance, and sing; and eat and drink coffee to our pocket-books' contents. And to you, Mr. McKibben, we extend a vote of thanks.

And last but not least we must not forget the friendships we have formed while attending this institution. These friendships formed in college will carry us to America. They go to make up part of our lives, they fit us with happiness which is the main goal in life after all. In closing I want to say that this last year the greatest and most successful school year ever lived at the University of Omaha, and in future years may it grow and prosper, and become one of the outstanding colleges of America.

## Many Are Planning Trip to Estes Park

Conference of Y Groups at Summer Resort Will Be Addressed by Famous Leaders.

## OTHER STUDENTS INVITED

There will be quite a delegation of students from the University of Omaha going to the Estes Park Conference on June 7 to 17. Those who are almost sure of going are: Elma Gove, Evelyn Plouzek, Vivian Krisel, Katherine Bloss, Maxine Delevan, Cleo McGuire, Madeline Shipman, Linda Bradway, Gail Savidge, Burd Arganbright, Wilbur Olsen, Stanley Schlick, Donald Butler, and Harry White, a former student.

The expenses consist of \$7.50 for registration, the cost of meals for ten days, transportation which is by automobiles probably or by train if the students have passes. The cost of the rooms will be cared for by the "Y" organizations as they have already rented cottages.

There will be some of the best leaders of the world in this conference and students from nearly every race. T. Z. Koo from China who is a leader of the student movement in China and is an authority on international questions will be there. It is said that he is one of the wise men of the East; this group includes Tagore and Ghandi. A. Brice Curry from New York City and from the Union Theological Seminary will also be a leader. One of the favorites of the conference last year, W. O. Mendenhall will again lead the devotees.

Some of the following questions will be answered in the conference. These are: What are the criteria of a successful life on the campus? in society? How can I achieve integration in the face of the conflicting elements in my own life? What courses of action do I take in this world of industrial, interracial, international conflict? How can I find poise and power for my life? What place has Jesus in a twentieth century student's quest for life? Does it make any difference whether I believe in and find God real?

Those going to Estes Park will become acquainted with great personalities who have discovered life's deepest meanings; authorities on the social, economic and international questions of the day; a chemist, a humanist, a psychologist, and a mystic. Every afternoon will be devoted to organized hikes or picnics. There is the opportunity of going to Long's Peak Inn, Fern Lake, Continental Divide, Bear Lake, the Mica mines, and other points of equal interest.



## Statement by Hudson

It has been the pleasure of the Chairman of the Gala Day Committee to work with a group of people who know the meaning of cooperation. We are on the eve of the consummation of our efforts, the great Gala Day program at our University. As yet, we do not know what will be the result of these efforts, but whatever success we enjoy, whatever credit is due, should go to the committee itself. Conditions have for force been reversed, and instead of the chairman doing all the work, the committee has done it. We entertain high hopes of a very successful Gala Day, and it is because we have worked together to make it successful.

Besides the general duties of the Gala Day Committee, the specific work of each member may be summarized as follows:

Merle Mennie, advertising manager and assistant chairman, was instrumental in putting the ticket sale in the hands of the sororities, and in other ways boosting the general program. His was the task of getting the programs arranged and printed, for both the Gala Day Coronation, and the Gala Nite Show. His previous experience with the details of Gala Day was indispensable in furthering the work of the entire committee.

Johnny Barber and Bobby Streitweiser, working with Professor Cecil Simmons, were the athletic directors on the Committee. The results of their labors have been materializing before us, and will reach their climax in the morning and afternoon of May 24.

Neil Chapman had the task of lining up Kountze Park in shape for the Coronation. Through the efforts of "Chappie," the great crowd that afternoon will be handled with the maximum efficiency.

Charlie Matthews was assistant to the advertising manager, and to the athletic directors, and helped materially in furthering our plans.

We appreciate the wisdom and counsel of our secretary, Dean Stevens, and of Dean James, whose sage advice and experience meant a great deal to the Committee.

By Herbert Hudson.

Letha Gove, member of the senior class, has been at the Swedish Immanuel Hospital for two weeks, resting and preparing for an operation, which may not be performed in time for her to graduate with the class. The Gateway staff wishes to extend to her their best wishes, and express sympathy for her absence at this time.

## President's Message

## FOREWARD

Students, faculties, educators, ministers and those interested in development from the materialistic point of view are interested in the statement, "that the older mankind grows the younger its masters become." The recent placing of a young man thirty years of age at the head of one of our greatest universities gives credence to this statement.

Indeed as one studies the trend of modern education and watches the material development of the age he places himself more and more at ease over the question of the youthful leadership of our institutions and industries.

In this day of mass education when almost fifty per cent of our high school graduates go on to college, we find ample material for leadership in the group of students flocking to college and university halls.

Faith in one's self and in one's associates produces that fineness of fiber so essential to one, who at an early age, takes responsibility on his shoulders.

## A WORD OF APPRECIATION

During this, my first year as your president, I cannot say too much in appreciation of the splendid spirit of confidence and cooperation of the entire student body.

I pause at this, the close of the University year, to pay tribute through the medium of the last issue of the Gateway, to every student on the campus for the splendid manhood and womanhood which has met my efforts to build a "Greater University of Omaha."

It is true we all have made errors in the orientation of ourselves after the incidents of last year. The splendid thing about it all through is that these errors have been errors of judgment rather than of the heart.

The splendid spirit of fellowship and sincerely which marked every forward move has given promise of the time when our beloved Alma Mater will shine as a star of the West—shine with such brilliancy and lustre that those who have gone out see its beauty, and return. To those who are seeking an institution of higher learning, the warmth of its fires of friendship, comradeship, and devotion will suffice to draw them from far and near.

My lot has been indeed a happy one this year. The greatest return any administrator can have is the sincere and helpful friendship of the student body. I have attempted to give unsparingly of my time and comradeship and have in turn experienced a richness of life as we shared together.

To those who graduate this June, and to those who leave to resume work elsewhere, I bespeak for you a future full of joy and service. To aid in maintaining this hopeful outlook I would suggest that you give to those whom you serve and to those with whom you associate, the same degree of loyalty and support which has been mine this year.

To those who remain for the next year I would add that I covet the same type of earnestness for the months ahead as that of those just closing. I am confident that as your president, I can sincerely assure you of a greater and a stronger University next year. We will have an athletic program that will challenge the best; which will in time carry the banner of our University far and wide in her crusade for aggressive, clean, competitive athletics.

Our fraternities and sororities will continue to grow in number and continue to be a helping, working, happy spirit on and off the campus. They securely have their place in a modern University and with real leadership such as that of the past and present we can point to their activities with pride.

The Y. W. and Y. M. will continue to serve in the very definite way they have during the past months as Christian organizations. The group of new students coming this fall will bring much new and strong material for the strengthening of their ranks. They have marked been of untimely value to the campus life this year.

## COMMENCEMENT TO START SUNDAY

(Continued from page 1, col. 1)

From two until five o'clock, Open House will be held at the university. Exhibits have been arranged by some of the instructors and these will be on display. Miss Knight has an exhibit planned of the work in her department, Dr. Vartanian will present one of the work done in his Religious classes. Miss Wood will present the work of the Kindergarten-Primary handicraft classes showing the work as it can be applied to small children and including the projects that have been worked out by the students. Mrs. Baumeister has arranged for some miniature stages, depicting stage and scenes to be shown. These will probably be in the conservatory. There will be two other exhibits, one in Home Economics, sponsored by Miss McCartney, and one in Economics with Mr. Rasmussen at the head.

At three o'clock a program will be held in the conservatory. This will consist of music furnished by students in the Conservatory of Music; a playlet which will be presented by the Dramatic class; readings by students of the Expression classes; and a Style Show put on by students of the Home Economics Department.

Refreshments will be served at this time by members of the Home Economics Club, under the direction of the Social Committee of the Faculty Club. Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Emery, and Mrs. James will act as hostesses at this Open House period.

The Alumni banquet and business session will be held at seven o'clock, Thursday evening, as a fitting climax to the day.

The other committees in charge of arrangements for the day are Music, Dean Logan and Dr. Emery; Luncheon, Miss McCartney, Miss Gunn, and Mrs. Johnson; while the members of the Y. M. C. A. and the Y. W. C. A. will act as pages about the campus.

The Student and Pan Hellenic Councils have been a vital force this year. Their earnest desire to make right decisions and aid in leavening the whole group has done much to make the problem of disciplines a negligible quantity. Their present reorganization gives assurance of the same wise counsel and leadership for the coming year.

To the many other organizations too numerous to mention, I would pay tribute. Tribute for the efficient and creditable manner in which they have done their part in promoting the interests of the University.

It is said that a chain is no stronger than its weakest link. I would add that indeed we have forged a chain, a chain so strong that there has been no weakness welded in any of its length.

This year has been a hard year for all. It has been full of activity—hard decisions to make—new ties to form—confidence to create—morsie to steady, and many other things which come to mortals to decide. I would say as Clyde Tull said in "My Dream," were I summing up the entire year.

I do not differ from the common run of men; No fine, transcendent gift of voice or pen is mine—no grand, profound, gigantic mind To solve the tangled puzzles of mankind; Not mine, the keen, relentless, fabled brain To do the world's great works, endure the strain.

Of mighty undertakings— Fate but brings To me the lot to do the little things. But I have dreamed that 'midst the realm of life, Some day, a genius shall in anguish strive With darkness I would find—and murmur, teach.

Of men from all the world-Pain. This, the part I've dreamed that I would play in life's own scheme (W think—than this I have no fairer dream.

—Ernest W. Emery  
new how newest fitted



## Dear People

Chapter Four (in which the adventures of little Bertram Beak are brought to a conclusion.)

Ah, dear people, while the stage hands and electricians finish their marble game behind scenes, let us pause and reflect upon the previous adventures of Bertie. Beginning as an innocent little waif, he left the old farm and Dobbin for the wiles of the wicked city and just see what he came to. And the moral, little boys and girls, is that you must never, never remain at home, because if you do, you might get all moss-covered. But a night wire just arrived, containing the information, that Dobbin is ill and we must hurry in order to get our performance finished before he is no more. Long may he rest, if he waits till the curtain falls! In other words the curtain now is rising and you may gaze upon whatever you see. Bertram; Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear, oh dear!

From one side (no difference which) enters Sidestreet Sadie, a hardened flapper of some five years. Sadie: Say, who're calling dear? Don't cha know that that's all out of date? Hey, wouldn't cha like to go buggy riding in an aeroplane with me?

Bertram: Lead me to it. You can take me home now, this big city stuff is too much for little Bertie. All I want is old Dobbin (sniff, sniff). Ah, woe is me, woe is me.

Sadie: You're on.  
Bertram: So's your old man.  
Sadie: He's not either. They took him to the feeble-minded institute, day before yesterday.

Bertram: Bring on your baby buggy and let's go.

They mount the aeroplane and sail through the enthralling mist that surrounds the mountains.

The aeroplane: Z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z-z.  
Sadie: Oh, Bertie, smell the purity flower. I want to bury my nose in it.

Bertram: No, I want to go right home! Right away, right away!

Sadie: Don't cry little boy, climb out on the wing and pull that flower. I can manage this old boat. Beat it now!

Our hero crawls out upon the wing of the plane. With an indomitable chin and a boil on the back of his neck, his Phi Sig pin shining like a beacon light, he plunges into space and lands on a spreading cactus tree. In the distance two beams of light herald the approach of the smugglers, in a motor boat. They draw up along side, drop anchor, and the following conversation ensues.

Bertram: Help, aid, succor!  
Smugglers (in chorus): How dry we are.  
Bertram: Curses.  
Smugglers: What kind?  
Bertram: My Phi Sig pin for a pair of tweezers.  
Smugglers: Sold; out of charity.  
Bertram: Praise God from whom all blessings flow!  
Curtain for half an hour.

Now, in the peaceful light of a desert moon, Bertram starts his walk home. Although rather spent with all this exertion, he still is able to appreciate the wonders of Nature, and in so doing he reaches for a Lucky instead of a sweet. He opens his suitcase and pulls out his overcoat (author's note: Deserts grow chilly with the setting of the sun). Tempus is fugiting. (oh, hum, says Bertram at this point) Where do we go from here?

Bertram approaches the old homestead. The recent rains got the Indians' feathers all wet so they have burned the old homestead; oh, how sad. Unscathed by the flames, he sees a copy of The Gateway lying in the smouldering ashes. He stoops to rescue it and in so doing burns his feet through the place his soles ought to have been.

Bertram: Dear me, I feel queer. I fear I shall faint. D-d-dobbin where are you (cries with sob)?

From the fragrant odors arising from the ruins our Bertram deduces that the old homestead has degenerated into a glue factory and has but met a just end.

Bertram (stumbling over a bottle of glue) What the (he casts himself to the ground grief-stricken) Ah, poor Dobbin, I knew him well. Many a time and often have I lodged for him and now, he parts together the wrapper that encloses The Gateway. What a life!  
The End.

Because of his increasing love practice at baseball, basketball, football and basketball coach last year, has decided that he will be unable to return to the U. of O. next year.

## Food for Thought

Newspapers always excite curiosity. No one ever lays one down without a feeling of disappointment.

A life without a purpose is as useless as a safety razor in Russia.

The best path thru life is the high road, which initiates us at the right time into all experiences.

It is not success to build a fortune without character; but it is the highest success to build up character, and the fortune naturally goes with it.

The believers always have done greater things for humanity than the doubters.

One difference between turtles and human beings, says Sam Manoli is that the turtles snap out of it once in a while.

Romeo and Juliet think the spring air is lovely as they breeze along in their 1912 model ford. Isn't nature grand?

Don't get nervous, steady girl—study. For examinations are drawing nigh.

That's what they all say.  
I'll be seeing you Gala Day.

It is during the month of June, That many a sap faws down and becomes a groom.

If one meow meow is one bow bow,  
How much is a baa baa.

Nothing is so rare as a night in June, except, says the editor, it be a hamburger, a baldheaded caterpillar, or a Knight in May.

If you don't get your annual today, don't cry.  
Because you'll be getting it by and by.

Wives who will not wash dishes, keep their husbands in hot water.

When Prof. Kuhn spoke of his trip to Europe the other day, some wise lad suggested that they build a bridge between the two continents. They probably will some day, who knows.

The Gateway Staff takes this opportunity in expressing its appreciation to all those who have contributed or aided in the publication of the Gateway.

To all the readers of the Gateway who have had the courage and endurance to read this paper each week, the Gateway staff extends a vote of thanks.

And now, the Gateway staff wishes the faculty and student body a prosperous and happy vacation; May we all meet again next year at the good old Omaha U.

## John and Jean and the White-haired Lady

The white blossoms of the horse chestnuts still fell quietly to the ground in the spring sunshine. The grass of the campus of the old site of the University of Omaha lay heavy with seed. Inside of old Joslyn Hall, John and Jean skipped their way along the squeaking boards of the hallway. The doors of the recitation rooms were gone and the wind gave forth a mournful tune as it resounded down the hall. But seven-year-old John and his little playmate were exploring today. The old building was a ruined castle, in a far land. Their footsteps took them into a vast expanse (room 5). Here the cracked blackboards represented the tops of huge mountain peaks, the old radiators which had fallen from their upright positions were high plateaus to be crossed. One of these lay prone on the floor. On this John placed his small foot, and exclaimed to the awe inspired Jean that he had reached the mountain-top and was now on a level stretch. Jean assented likewise. Then John's soft brown eyes grew large and he cried aloud to the vast expanse, that he had found a treasure, gold, in the mountain tops. Far below (on the floor of the room to be exact) lay a round looking object with a cork in the top. The object is had once contained had dried the pickled up the object, and handing it to his golden-haired companion he told little Jean wonderful tales of this huge golden chunk had come to be laid in the mountains. And then, remembering the real world about him, he became nervous and asked, "Really, Jean, who do you suppose put this old oak bottle here?" How was this simple child to know that an old lady with white-haired and tooth had dropped it one day long years ago. How was

## The Dying Gag

BY ED. HOGLER

Thunder rumbled a dismal accompaniment to the steady down-fall of a dreary Autumn rain. Dark and cold the night reeking with dampness. A few anxious faces, drawn with painful anxiety, peered through a mask of weariness down upon a rusty, squeaky cot. There, with the tattered blankets drawn about him was an old, old man. White was his hair, white were the thin whiskers that vainly clung to the withered chin. Two small steel-grey eyes dull and tired, looked blankly at the ceiling. The ceiling—that pesky rain—it just would seep through the roof, soak the plaster, gather in drops here and there and fall with a chilly splash to the floor.

It was in the dressing room of an old and dilapidated town hall. A few friends had gathered to see an old gag expire. Many, many times before had they thought that he would go from this earthy orb, but with canine tenacity he gripped the fine shreds of life. But now the last had come. He had, two hours before, staggered before the footlights with some of the old-time bravado, but somehow every thing had looked dim—he hadn't gone across. Only a few weak smiles and his effort had been so heroic. Curse those cynical faces! His hey day had dropped, seared from the tree of glory. His light of success was but a dull glow. He must die—the death of all good and faithful gags.

There was a weak movement among the rags on the cot—the sound of a cracked voice. He was calling his friends about. Surely, this was the last. They leaned close to catch those faint sounds. Was he trying to say good-bye?

"I have feared this for the last five hundred years, and now-now my time has come. I must leave the vaudeville stage forever. I, too, must shuffle from the greatest stage of all; the stage of life."

He cringed with a deep mortal pain. His breath was labored.

"My regrets are few," he sighed weakly. "Mine has been a long life of service."

"Yes," they echoed with sympathy.

"In my youth—but that has been so long ago, I cannot remember. But never shall I forget when I worked for William Shakespeare—dear old Shaksie—he, after all, was my greatest master. I have been laughed at in the coffee houses of old London, whispered to royalty in the grand palace of Queen Elizabeth. On the stormy seas of the North I have caused hardened sailors to laugh in high glee as they lifted ale cans in ravenous pleasure—Oh, that pain—it is getting cold—colder—colder. At the historic battle fronts, when the shades of eve had fallen it was I who entertained the jaded soldiers and helped them to forget—Yes, even at Valley Forge—at Andersonville Prison and on Broadway—Ah, dear old Broadway—they thought I was young and fresh and new, when I had hundreds of years on my shoulders. They were so kind to me and I had always heard that Broadway was hard boiled—sophisticated, I believe it was said. But once banished from this great street of noises and joy, the bitter side of life was just begun. Tank towns—Burgs—bowls and pitcher hotels and none of the glamour of the Crinoline days. Yet, everywhere I went; on the thousands and thousands of stages where I have been—the dear people—reverted be their name—have always been so kind; they have always laughed. They have always overlooked my age and laughed, bless their souls. Then came last night; only a few smiles and I knew that the end was—they have always said—I can't see you, my friends—was that the curtain call?"

A throaty gurgle and the grand old gag gave up the sponge. What a precious find his body will be for the humorous column!

The customer in the cafeteria rested his tray before the meat counter and pointed to his choice.

Server: "Some of the ham, sir?"

Customer: "Did I ask you should name it?"

Johnnie to know that long years ago, this old lady had been a golden-haired maiden, who had been repudiated by a greedy, grey-haired professor one day when she had disturbed his class by dropping the small bottle down behind the radiator and sending little children down the spine of her fellow class members, finally causing the class to end in an uproar.

Thus ends the story of John and Jean and the white-haired lady.  
—Dun-Dun—

## Inquiring Reporters

As this is the last issue of the Gateway, the weekly inquiring reporters decided to give the most prominent persons on the campus a chance to have their vacation plans appear in print. The reporters were really rather serious but some of the persons, as always, forgot that there are such things as inquiring reporters in the various buildings, and became rather personal—trying to be clever. They didn't know how, though!

As this is the Queen's day, it is most fitting that the column begin with her plans. She was rather indefinite—"Nothing decided for this summer or for any other time." Perhaps Helen is depending on Johnny Barber to make her decisions for her. The reporters wish her all the success in the world while she is doing nothing.

Doctor Emery is going to remain on the job getting out the catalogues and making the schedule for next fall until June 26, during which time he will make a trip to Wichita to look into the municipal university situation there. On the 26th of June, he will leave for New York where he will sail on the ship, "Stottendam", of the Holland-American steamship line. He will land at Bologne, France. From there he will go to Switzerland where he will join the Omaha University travel party on July 7. He will spend considerable time in Italy, France, and Switzerland. On the departure of the Omaha University travelers, he will go to Belgium and then to England, following which he will attend the World's Conference at Helingsnor, Denmark which is under the auspices of the New Education Fellowship. This conference will deal most with the subject, "New Psychology and Its Curriculum." He is going to leave England, the 8th of August, on the "Rotterdam" and he will arrive in New York about the 15th of August. Following this vacation he will supervise the completion of plans for the adequate housing of the increase in the number of students entering this fall, and complete the fall plans. "It may not sound like I am going to do much, but I expect to be busy all of the time," he assured the reporters.

Lorane Shonfelt, the very able editor of the "Omahan," expected to be allowed to write out his own plans just as he wished to have them published but they sounded too stiff—not at all like his funny manner. "I expect to work all during vacation if I can keep a job that long. I'd like to go to Kansas City from June 3 to 8 for the International Christian Endeavor Convention. (You would never know it, but he is president of the Omaha Christian endeavor Union!) If I don't go to school in Chicago next year, I want to visit Chicago this summer. I really am very much uncertain as yet." Poor boy!

Mrs. Fred Baumeister, who will be very much relieved when the dances are finished today is going to Chicago as soon as school is out for a short time. Then she will go to Lake Okibogi for the biggest part of the summer. After she is rested enough, she will again return to Chicago this time to study.

"Oh! I'll probably stay around here. Then off to the country!! (Far from the madding crowd!) I'll probably see Freddy once in a while!" confided Ellen Anne Stader. She will probably be surprised to see herself once again in print. The inquiring reporters are very glad that she expects to see Freddy once in a while, for they would hate to see such a wonderful romance go on the rocks. They are very sympathetic with all the romancers on the campus and will always stand behind them here's success!

Donald Butler reveals that after Estes Park—nothing definite. That really is terrible but then that is his business.

"I'm going to be in Omaha," said Miss Florence Platt. "I may go to summer school in California, but I'm not sure."

The future editor of the Gateway, Mr. Donald McMahitt, Esquire who is of Scotch descent is going to Flitting—which is about 30 miles from Lake Superior with Victor Stumach and Bill Wood, to play it a summer resort there. It is rumored that this is a very prominent place among the rich members of that part of the country. The inquiring reporters will not be surprised at all to hear that Mr. McMahitt will not be able to be editor of the Gateway next year because he has been captured by a certain daughter. His wonderful personality, curly hair and ability to write fiction should win him several millions. Who knows? Any objections?

Miss Loretta Johnson is planning to work on her master's degree at the University of Nebraska. Then she will go to Illinois for a short vacation. She will probably send it.

## "THE CUBS' CORNER"

This literary corner is especially intended for the publication of amateur poetry and short prose selections written exclusively by the students of the University of Omaha. The encouragement of talent along literary lines is its earnest aim. Any contributions from students will be welcomed.

## SHELLED PEAISE

When Grandpa had his gumboil lanced,  
He hollered like the dickens,  
As on the parlor floor he danced  
And scared off all the chickens.

Now Grandpa was a sturdy man  
Who farmed the rolling hills;  
Who drank all day from a rusty can,  
And at night sought out the skills.

One day when Grandpa, in the barn  
Was piling up the hay,  
He yipped a sudden yell, "Gosh Darn!"  
Then quickly jumped away.

A civet cat had passed that way—  
Sweet fragrance left behind;  
And as our Grandpa jumped that day,  
He lit—well, never mind.

About a gross of burrs, or more,  
Clung to his quivering frame;  
Sand burrs and cockle made him sore;  
And he never was the same.

Ah, Grandpa now is laid to rest—  
Oh, pause and shed a tear.  
Grand old man whose name is blest—  
Cow puncher, pilot, farmer, seer.

L'Envoi  
O rusty can, O civet cat,  
O gumboil, vanished now;  
O burrs, where Grandpa one day sat,  
Your memory clings—and how!

—Anon.

## MY IDEAL

If I could be honest,  
If I could be square,  
If I could be just,  
And if I could be fair;  
If I could just hide all  
The aches with a smile,  
And make every deed that  
I do, worthwhile;  
If I could just start with  
Each day anew,  
And make all my actions  
Kind hearted and true;  
Then I would be happy and all would  
Be right;  
If I could make my  
Share sunny and bright.

—Ruth Pearson.

## WHEN I AM TIRED

When I am tired, so tired that the world  
Seems one long round of weariness,  
I like to find a quiet spot  
And meditate upon the lovely things I've known.  
A silver moon upon a deep, dark sky,  
A swallow's wings cutting golden light,  
The frailness of a butterfly,  
A tiny pale blue flower,  
A haunting fragrance, as of rosemary,  
And—memories of you!

—Warry.

## THE SONG OF YOUTH

Youth—"Lilac-scented moon light,  
And a road of silver stars;  
Lilacs, love and longing,  
Lilacs, love and tears;  
A song, a sigh and laughter—"

Age—"And marching slowly after,  
Their mantles trailing after,  
Stalk the barren years."

Youth—"What does it matter?"

Age—"Lilac-scented moonlight,  
And a road of silver stars;  
Lilacs, love and longing,  
Tomorrow will march from then."

Youth—"Perhaps it will. I do not care.  
If I might may take my share  
Of life's own life the precious care—  
Tomorrow may never be!"

—J. Lee.

My friend is a poet, so he wrote  
Of career I don't believe in;  
But when of poetry he talks  
His plot I let him weave in.  
He takes to Greece and Ancient Rome,  
Enthusiasm and desperation—  
Treats any subject in his power  
That is his inspiration.

—J. Lee.



## THE GATEWAY

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## EDITORIAL

## THE BLOSSOMING

In the grammar and high schools, or at some other time all of us have read the poem of the beautiful water lily. The University of Omaha has a story strangely analogous to the story of the water lily. In the poem, the bulb lay in the soil, below the stagnant waters of a pool; it was warmed by the sun, and began to grow. During its growth, storms assailed it, but always the sun revived it. A long green snake at times crawled over it, and looked at it, but still, in the warmth of the sun, it continued to grow. At length a bud formed on the surface of the water, and day by day it began to open, till at last a beautiful water lily lay on top of the water, its purity beaming, and lighting up the sordid waters that it had pushed through and finally stood above.

In just such a manner has the University grown and developed. The bulb, in the heart and mind of Dr. Jenkins, began to push its way through the slimy waters of the ignorant world, warmed by the sunlight of Dr. Jenkins' love and that of the teachers and students. When the bulb had pushed its stem up a little way, many storms arose to wreck the poor flower. The great loss of light suffered in the death of its founder, was a heavy cloud that covered the sun, so necessary to its growth. Vipers of many sorts assailed the not yet mature organism. Only the intense heat of the sun of its new leader and its alumni saved the life of the plant at that time. Now the bud has formed, the new day has almost arrived.

But the most beautiful part of the plant, the flower, can not be attained except under the influence of a stronger sunlight than it has yet known. At this stage in its development the light of a faithful leader, earnest teachers, and loyal students, is not strong enough to bring about that mystic unfoldment, that greatest phenomenon of nature. The additional light of those who have gone before—the alumni—is needed. With the aid of that group, the bud of promise will open forth and the flower of success will be attained.

## DULLNESS A FACTOR

Numerous students drop out of school because they are not interested. Many are dismissed because they divert their energies from subjects inherently dull, dull to them, or made dull by their instructors to passions that are classed as insubordination. Doubtless some of the most energetic as well as the most able students leave school as the result of finding nothing that they will harness their energies to.

Within any reasonable length of time, we ourselves cannot change the curriculum of this university, for to do so we would be obliged to change the curriculums of other colleges. So we must make the best of what we have.

But it is possible that the prevailing subjects can be made more interesting. Virtually any subject can be made interesting by the right treatment employing the right methods.

The French teacher of many makes says, "We often pardon those who have no love for the subject whom we have." True enough, a student can pardon an instructor who forces him, but that does not help him in harnessing his ambition. While the student can break away from it, it could strengthen the ordinary person's conversation to have him when he goes to his classroom and remains in his seat without interest or care. While he can indicate impatience in ordinary conversation, in a classroom one must be the very name of politeness.

An instructor can make an interesting subject dull just as an instructor can make a dull subject interesting. The fact that an instructor is generally interested is no sure indication that a single student in his class

## UP WITH THE CHIN

Hearken back, students of history, to the days when your forefathers lived in log cabins, swam, torrents, chased the game, and laughed through it all with chins up. Think back to the hard-ships they went through, the disappointments, the penalties, the victories—won by the sweat of their brows which was no joke in those days.

And then come closer to the present era and ask the hoary bearded Seniors about the University of Omaha, its beginning and its growth. Drop into the Dean's office and listen while he tells you of the days which were so blue that the Omaha college was almost blotted off the map. Hear of the disappointments, the heart-aches, the adventure and romance, connected with this university and then trot to a secluded spot and think it over.

You will find that the little petty hard-ships which you think you are enduring today, are mere atoms of nothingness compared with the problems which the alumni of this institution faced and endured—with chins up.

So up with that chin and forget those little kicks and think about those who really suffered, and be grateful.

## OF LIFE

Life is strange indeed. To those whom she deems worthy she pours out her richest gifts with a lavish hand. Yet, with peculiar perversity, she demands that her gifts be used that they might be retained.

Life has been generous to the University of Omaha this past year. She has given what money can never buy; love and devoted efforts. She has given a president who is dedicated to the proposition of making this university bigger and better. She has given a board of trustees whose eyes are set to the front, with the goal of a finer school ahead. She has given a loyal faculty who have done their share in pushing the forward program. And she has given a student body, who with youthful optimism, have plunged ahead into the field laid before them.

But Life, that strange dictator of men's fate has decreed that to hold these gifts, the recipients must give of their labor, love, and loyalty, without stint. She has commanded that only those who use that which is given to them shall ever receive more.

During the past year everyone at the university has used his gift well. As a result, the school has prospered. But there are other years to come; the gifts must continue to be well used if the university is to continue to prosper. One year cannot make a university, though it may very nearly break one.

The future is ahead as bright or as dark as one cares to paint it. But the year 1928-29 is gone, and each and every person may feel proud of the records it leaves; a record showing that the year has not been in vain, that the pace has been set for the years to follow.

## The Life Abundant

The Master Teacher once told his disciples that whoever, in the course of his life, should seek only for himself and his gratifications should find, at the end, that in so doing he had lost his own life; while whoever should lose his life in the service of others should find it again, richer and fuller.

That teaching was offered many years ago, but even now, nineteen hundred years later, the same ageless principle holds good. We see it at work every day, we see the individual who devotes himself to the service of humnity rewarded by a greater life than he could otherwise have possessed.

Life at the University of Omaha is no exception to this rule. Here, as elsewhere, the boy or girl who forgets to seek a reputation for himself and works only for the joy of the work and the joy of serving his school, receives the greater honor. His is the reputation that others envy; he is the one who is known and loved throughout the school.

But he, who in selfishness, thinks only of himself and his glory, finds that the loss of a life is a great price to pay for tin titles and pseudo-crowns.

## THE SUMMER SESSION

The end of another school year has rolled around, and the vacation plans are flying fast and furious. Those long, hot days of delicious freedom will be such a diverting change from the regular weekly grind, and will pass only too rapidly, it seems to the harrassed student at this advanced period of the process of torture.

But in reality, after the novelty has worn off, after the play has become labor, and after the time spent in absolute idleness has begun to pall, every live, normal, and ordinarily active individual is seized with the desire for a return to some sort of scheduled occupation. That sounds funny now, doesn't it? But he is! He longs for work, not a great deal of work, not an oppressive burden, not an overwhelming responsibility, but just enough work to fill part of his time profitably, so that there will be a marked difference between working hours and play-time, so that the latter will be enjoyed with an actual zest.

That is the time when the Summer Session appears like a green oasis on a barren desert, and lifts the surfeited student from his slough of despond. The campus looks so much more inviting in its summer garb, and the work is not so heavy as to be onerous. It furnishes a very neat additional number of credits, incidentally, which will lessen the toil of the coming autumn term.

The Summer School Calendar is even more inviting than usual this year. Obtain a bulletin right away, and plan your course for either six or nine weeks of real enjoyment.

Sleep hath its own world, a boundary between the things misnamed death and existence.—Byron.

## MERCI!

The year has drawn to a close, and the task of The Gateway is finished. We take this opportunity to thank all those who have helped to make the year and the paper a success. An editor and her staff cannot alone make a successful paper. Every student and faculty member has helped to make The Gateway one of the highest attainments in an eventful year. The spirit of good sportsmanship has done its bit, school spirit has added its share, and hard work has completed the cycle that makes journalistic attainment.

Perhaps at times we have made mistakes, perhaps we have omitted

something that should have been published, or we may have printed something that should have remained unseen, but, for all of our errors we are sorry. We just ask that the student body give the same loyal support to the next Gateway, its editor and his staff that it has given this year. So, adieu, dear readers, until next September, when we will publish "Bigger and Better" Gateways.

## Mac's Mutterings

WHEN SPRING blew its first warm flutter of air, this column took to sleeping in a little cubby-hole in the attic where the gentle breezes softly swept over a few sheltering blankets while we rested in slumber. Ah, how wonderful is nature, we used to say. The birds, their twittering, how sweet. Ah, we love nature. Came the cold snap last week and we put on extra blankets and proudly crept between them to finally drop off into cold sleep. At exactly four-thirty by our little blue-crystallized wrist watch, three jolly woodpeckers arrived from the sunny south and perched drummingly above our slumbers. To say drummingly is to error for how they raised whoopee and yippee was everybody's business. We crept out into the cold and shooed them off the roof and so to bed. At intervals of one hour until eight o'clock, the jolly sons of nature returned to rap-rap all over the place. We came to school, sleepy and disgusted with nature absolutely. Ah, we love nature just the same.

FIGURES ON New York saloons say that before Prohibition there were 2,461 of such places and now there are over 32,000 which makes us comment that something really should be done about it. We, collegiates, aren't the only ones who have troubles.

WE SAW a good pasture of a plumber the other day who went fishing and forgot his fishpole.

WE ADVISE those collegiates who are inventive and financially embarrassed to take this suggestion and work on it. Find some little simple trick to go with that laugh of Burd Argenbright's and you are both a success on the stage. If not, this column is wrong again.

THIS COLUMN has decided to give himself up and go to jail, write a song like some that have been going around, and become famous, live in Minnesota, and go fishing every day.

WHENEVER WE see a wise collegiate throwing things at the windows in the gym, we walk away, not because we are nice, but because we hate to encourage kiddies by laughing at them.

SOME OF the persons on the campus seem to think it is a sand-pile.

THE PLAY-GROUNDS are not open, as yet.

SOMEDAY THEY will grow up and find that they have not been acting like gentlemen, but then, it will be too late.

SADLY ENOUGH, the hypocrites are not always Freshmen, but Seniors, ready for the dignity of a diploma.

COLLEGIATE PEPYS: Hurfay, this column to vacation after this issue . . . will labor through exams not forgetting the candy for certain professors . . . will forget about little grievances and reform . . . until next fall . . . have heard lots of remarks about that information window . . . also about penalty absences . . . am thinking of a petition as follows: Credits be dropped from the class in which the penalty is incurred and when no credits are left, the student dropped from that class, keeping his well-earned credits in other classes . . . wish to compliment the registrar for warning us about penalty absences in Trig . . . see that Gals Day try-outs are over and things are ready for tonight . . . the Theta act features friend Kubat, which is nice . . . the Sig Chi are busy with their seven veil dance . . . we make no further remarks . . . Books to read several times: Mind in the Making; Newspaper Editing by the Wisconsin instructor in Journalism who knows his stuff; and The Omaha which is a big success and our compliments to the staff . . . We and McIntyre take this task upon our shoulders . . . and want no remarks . . . get ready for the new Gateway next fall with absolutely more o's and news than ever before—if possible . . . everyone will be welcome to this office but have cigarettes outside . . . would advise attending chapel services to keep up with the times . . . congratulations to those persons who secured such fine speakers last week . . . that's the end . . . happy vacation every body and don't eat too many peanuts to Minnesota.

## Collegiate Cackles

Tramp: "Kin I cut your grass for a meal, mum?"

Lady: "Yes, my poor man. But you needn't bother cutting it; you may eat it right off the ground."

"I can't marry him, mother. He's an atheist, and doesn't believe there's a hell." "Marry him, my dear, and between us we'll convince him that he's wrong."

Kuhn: "Any questions?"

Linc: "Yes, what course is this?"

Phyllis W.: "Did you hear about the murder yesterday?"

Gail S: "No!"

Phyllis: "Well, yesterday, in the library, the police found a man's nose buried in a book."

A minister was horrified one Sunday to see a little boy in the gallery of his church pattering his hearers in the pew below with horse-chestnuts. As the good man looked up, the boy cried out: "You tend to your preaching, minister; I'll keep them awake!" —(Exchange)

Linc: "How is your companionate marriage working out?"

Styskal: "Terrible! I've lost my wife's address."

Don Mac: "Don't you think it would be great to know everything?"

Don Furness: "It sure is!"

Under Television—Jones, to central who has given him eight wrong faces in succession—"Say, listen, operator, I didn't ask for Lon Chaney."

We hate to embarrass Mac, but did you see him throwing rocks at that newsboy the other evening, hoping that a paper would be thrown at him?

Bill: "This engine is terribly overheated."

Jill: "Well, why don't you turn the radiator off?"

Mayme: "What would you do if you had your life to live over again?"

Josie: "Get married before I had the sense to decide to become an old maid."

Old Lady (enjoying her first time up immensely): "What makes you so pale and nervous, young man?"

Francis Aviator: "We've lost both wings, Madam!!!"

Old Lady: "Well, don't worry about it, we'll get some more as soon as we land."

Mabel: "Call me a taxi, Burd."

Burd: "All right, you're a taxi."

Bobbie S: "I want to take the next train to Boston."

Porter: "Sorry, sir, but we can't spare that one. It's got to go to New Haven."

Mother, as daughter opens the front door at 3 A. M.—"Now, where in the world have you been till this hour?"

Daughter: "Oh, John got fresh, and my parachute got caught on a northbound mail plane."

## HOW TIRED I AM

Nobody knows, How tired I am. I wish I had went to bed, When her father said—

"It is getting pretty late, You had better come to bed. If you don't I'll be right down—and I think that's enough said."

It was almost dawn, And I began to yawn. My head felt like a ton of lead, And I wish I was home in bed.

I looked at her, And she looked at me. Then all was silent, For neither of us could see.

A noise on the stairs, And how my heart did leap. The old man had found us, Lying fast asleep.

'Tis nearly time to shut, And I haven't got my 't'hen. Now maybe you have come here, How tired I am.



## GREEK JABS

Woerner: Who made the first cotton gin?

Prather: Great balls of sheet iron! Are they making it from that, too?

Melcher informs the boys that he is some mountain climber. Now, we know where he got his long "wind."

Dorothy Manger: Do you know what happens to little boys who tell lies?  
Sammy Manoli: You bet, they ride for half fare.

Prof. Kuhn: What does the monkey say when he catches his tail in the ringer?  
Alden Johnson (bright student): It won't be long now.

Charlie Mallinson goes around in a "STUPE" now that his better self is in the business world.

Mrs. Bradfield: What seems to be the manner with Johnny Barber? I saw him with his head all bandaged up.

Prof. Bradfield: He had a bridge accident.

Mrs. Bradfield: Did he fall thru?

Prof. Bradfield: Nope, he trumped his wife's ace.

A certain young Kappa was sorely disappointed when the last Gateway went out. What she was looking for, wasn't in this column. Better luck next time, Jetter.

Anyone looking for food around noon some day, and when the old pocketbook is full of holes, we recommend him to the Home Economics dept. They want to get all the "samples" that they can get. Helen Hafner bakes cake that the ducks wouldn't eat and if they would, they would probably sink.

Quizenberry: Did you hear about Ruth Schrt being in an explosion last night?

Thompson: No, how come?

Quizenberry: A smile lit up her face and the powder went off.

Mrs. Johnson: What is the difference between the modern gold-digger and the seventeenth century pirate?

"Hobbs" Barber: Nothing, only that the pirate is dead.

Ella Backer says that etiquette is the art of being able to say, "No thank you", when you would like to say, "Gimme."

Boehler says that certain parties, we mean Pi Os want to inveigle him into a tryst. We're sure glad that someone will "trust" him.

Paul Fay (to the big policeman): Say Mister, the next time you have pups, will you please save one for me? I've always wanted a police dog.

There seems to be some dispute as to who is the best looking man on the campus. After a careful survey, it was found to be one Truesdale. Truesdale claims that such beauty is to be found lacking with such intelligence, but upon careful reconsideration, he accepted the honor with much ado about nothing. Therefore let it be known by all good men and women as such. Girls, here is your chance!

Congratulations, D. M., you have the makings of a Henry Clay. Stay right in there and drink ice-water. Keep the high price of cheese down, and you will be able to tell the difference between a ferris-wheel and a merry-go-round.

Allice Smith, the able assistant to Miss Barnes, declares that, if the "kids" don't quit "pesterin" her about their grades, she will do something drastic. We couldn't imagine Alice doing anything "unconventional."

Bill Wood is trying to get away from school a couple of days early. But we can't see how in the World he can break away from the ball and chain so early in the game. Must be something important.

Rumor has it that Helen Towle will enter Barnum and Bailey Circus in a few years. To further verify this ridiculous idea she was seen riding Ray Freley's chariot the other day. Must be so!

Patrice declares that if he can keep E. A. out away during the summer, he might be able to promote things next year.

Well, thinkin' old boy, only eleven more days and then you can say good bye to January and look, catch the rather too good old Livin', California and my better

to Eileen. Good luck to you and may all your troubles begin.

We wonder what Mennie will be doing this time next year? Probably still trying to get the can off of the dog's head.

For those that pass on or we might say pass "out," we wish all the luck in the world, and we hope that where ever they are going, that they won't suffer from lack of memory in remembering those who are still struggling to make the professors believe that they are really worth more than a mere 60 per cent in sex appeal.

Miss Gould: Give me the name of the famous 16th century woman martyr?

Neil Chapman, (looking dreamy out of the window): Dorothy Wolff.

Betty Sayles: Oh, Floyd, my little brother swallowed the matches. What should I do?

Floyd Wilson: That's all right, here's my cigarette lighter.

Lincoln Sutton claims that women wear short skirts not to attract attention but to avoid it.

All we can say is that the villain in the Drama Club is a villain in more ways than one.

The Editor of the Annual has a new kind of hair tonic that is guaranteed to grow hair in three bottles; when you have an hour to waste let him tell you about it.

## ET CETERA

by C. U.

With the closing of the year's work, it would be appropriate to spiel about something which would be in accordance with the occasion. Many topics have suggested themselves as plausible but, in my unique process of elimination, one word survived. Therefore, I deem it the fittest. (Survival of the fittest. Get it?)

It is simple . . . . . merely composed of four letters. FEAR. Under the circumstances, I deem FEAR a very appropriate topic. If the reading of this can accomplish nothing but the elimination of some of the quails that are peculiar this time of the year, Et Cetera will calmly fold its hands and will "Requiescat in Pacibus."

Shakespeare said, "In the night, imagining some fear, how easy is a bush supposed a bear!"

I could stop right here. That quotation, simple as it is, says about all there is to say about FEAR.

How many of us would be calm, composed and without some fear if our most severe examination would fall on Friday Thirteenth? Externally, we would boldly say bosh . . . pooh pooh, etc., etc., but internally FEAR, a superstitious FEAR would be lurking.

Of course, there are no ghosts, who said there were? But could you sleep the sleep of a child in the depressing gloom of a graveyard? I'm thinking not. The tombstones'd get you if you didn't watch out!

Walk a ten inch plank? Surely . . . . . if it's on the ground! Raise the plank a hundred feet where it would be surrounded by only air and—FEAR would keep your two feet planted on solid ground.

Stammer and blush when talking to a superior? FEAR again?

Fear plays queer tricks and most of us are fettered by its chains. We are born to FEAR.

However, FEARS to some extent can be conquered. FEAR is a mental state and most of our FEARS are imaginary. Analyze them, place them under the acid, and they vanish. Just like that!

## Famous Moments

(a fraternity meeting—at any time)

Bob: "Loan me a dime, Uhlah."

Uhlah: "Can't do it, Bob, until Wood pays me that two-bits."

Woodie: "Say, Mac, how about a loan of two-bits?"

Mac: "I can't hear you."

Freddie: "Hey, when are you going to pay them dues?"

Mennie: "Quiet please."

Prather: "Great balls—"

Mennie: "Quiet."

Dunkum: "It strikes me—"

Matthews: "Aw gwan, where's that dime?"

Joe: "Who raised my fountain pen?"

Fay: "Get your hand out of that gun—"

Barber: "Now fellows. You owe me."

Mennie: "I've heard remarks about—"

Bob: "Well, how about that dime?"

And so into the night until the sun was

## The Public's Crust

## IT ALWAYS WILL?

To the Editor: My dear L. T. M. My dear "honor system." Here I am, again. Am I flippant when I object to an insult to my honor? I ask you to answer that.

You do not seem to understand that a combination of an honor system and a penitentiary system is too drastic to be attempted. What I want is only one system, preferably that of honor.

A student on his honor not to crib will not crib. To insinuate that he will, by removing books and re-arranging the seating of students, is an unnecessary evil which should be changed.

A student who is not placed on his honor will not resent the new seating arrangement and the removal of books from the class-room.

I recommend the honor system rather than the penitentiary system, and most assuredly do not favor a combination of the two such as has been present in the Bible classes for many years.

Cribbing is going on in classes and always will, in beginning classes. The reform need not be abrupt, but rather the logical result of a deep study of the moral question. L. T. M. most evidently showed that he is shallow-thinking and does not really understand the meaning of morals or honor.

Flippantly yours,  
What Say?

To the Public Crust: It has been the custom among people to hang on to the old, and antiquated for the reasons that they always have been. A good example of this is the name which is attached to the school paper. The name "Gateway" has passed behind the times. It no longer has meaning behind it. It is not expressive of the school itself. Newer organizations, and other, up and coming organizations have suitable names that really show the spirit of the University. But still the newspaper, the voice of the school clings to their traditional name. When the Gateway is mentioned at any distance from the school, people inquire as to just what the Gateway is. Now if this paper would be given a name that was better associated with the school itself, it would be a better booster for the school.

This time of the year, when the work for the semester is over, is a good time to start thinking over this proposition. Then when a new year is started, a new name might be inaugurated with the issue of the new paper. This is the time to break away from tradition, a time to give the press a new name that does not sound like the entrance to the backyard from the back alley.

B. G.

## BERTRAM RATES

To the Gateway: Well, people, while the whacks are being passed around, I would like to say something about that work of art which has graced the second page of the Gateway for the past few issues. I refer to "Dear People," that outrageous attempt at original humor about one, Bertram by name, who seems to be a rather weak creature, for he is usually weeping about something. If that is considered a sample of the creative work of the student-body along literary lines, let's stick to our astronomy.—An Admirer.

## A NECESSARY EVIL

Dear Public's Crust: Someone signing themselves I. W. W. in this column in your last issue of The Gateway, stated that there is nothing to the column, and that no one of intelligence would take the trouble to contribute to it. Now, wasn't that a peculiar statement from one, who was at the very moment of his ravings doing the thing he condemned? Friend I. W. W., don't be so hard on yourself. We all have our moments of weakness, even "us intellectuals," as you styled yourself.

You nearly had a good idea, when you started out; perhaps the standard of the blacks registered in this column has not always been upheld; but that is no reason why you should close with "It would be a good thing for everyone concerned if you'd just shut up the office and let it get and stay cleaned."

That's not the way to reform an evil, especially a necessary evil. Now that you have sounded the opening notes of the great reformation, I. W. W., let's have a little constructive criticism, which will build up The Public's Crust, instead of tearing it down, and inspire a new era among the so-called cranks of the campus, of brotherly love and careful meditation on our existing problems. Of course it is all matters in matters immaterial! Anything which can be advanced in the betterment of the University as a unit should be propounded immediately, forcefully, and at length. It is only by getting a little attention to the

kicks that eventual perfection is attained. Hoping that you have slept it all off by this time,  
K. O. G.

## A SUGGESTION

A little while ago the Gateway spoke of flowers and sunshine and of beautifying the campus. We have planted grass seed and shrubs and have built little green fences to add to the attractiveness of the place. Now, we see the fresh greenness of the grass and the profusious bridal wreath smiling forth to the spring sunshine. One thing alone remains unsightly. This is the ever growing presence of dandelions. In a short time, if something is not done about this, the campus will become an eyesore to the community. Their presence is spoiling the beauty of the campus. They are detracting from the worth while efforts that have been made in making the campus a pride to the University. I suggest that some of these organizations, that are banded together to aid and promote the university, take up this matter and concentrate their efforts upon it. The campus does not extend over such a large extent of territory that it would be impossible to eliminate these obnoxious weeds. I suggest that a campaign be organized by one of these organizations and after an hour or so of work by a few industrious dandelion diggers the campus could be cleared. If one of these organizations would take upon themselves to see that some simple refreshments could be served after the dig, it would be a greater impetus to the diggers and also insure a larger turnout. Such a scheme has been worked out in other schools and has been found successful.—G. B.

## MORE EXPANSION

Dear Editor: I hereby give you permission to print the following statements with every assurance that no objections will be raised on my part if your answers or ramblings about it do not meet with my utmost approval. In the first place I do not expect you to know very much about which I am to speak and therefore do not object if your attitude shows evidence of such.

It is with profound seriousness and utmost confidence that I am writing to you at this time. The cause for this outburst is this; in behalf of the elite of the institution, I, the author, would recommend to the Gateway Staff (Editorial) that such measures as are necessary be enacted which would, in the final analysis, make their office purely official. That, I know, sounds very foolish as you can, in no way, see how the office of the school sheet is anything but official. Well, let me explain. I have been learning to be a defective for several weeks and have used said office as one of the objects of my higher learning. During the past four weeks I have noted something of greatest importance. Besides being a room of diligent write-ups, the Jacob's Hall Press Room has been a room of make-ups. Several stupes have used this means of patching up domestic relations with stupes who have found it necessary to sever said relations. Is that nice?

Now that I have raised a kick, I suppose I must present a remedy. While we are building smoking rooms, gum chewing rooms, candy munching rooms, etc., we must include a loving room in which those great minds so inclined along social order may find laboratory work to insure their happiness. I trust you will take me serious and do all within your power to remedy this ever growing demon which is eating into the heart of our paper. Thanks.  
P. K.

## A NIFTY PICTURE

To the Editor: The day will come when our interest in Science Hall (formerly Saratoga school) will be relinquished. The student now will then drop a silent tear as he sees the wrecking crew tear down those venerable walls. Many fond memories will keep latent those dim blackboards which none could see but all cherished.

There will be recalled teachers who meant well, yes, who meant well, but forgot that their communications were not to review matters in their mind, but to explain them for the student's edification and comprehension.

These beloved instructor's kind faces will be foremost in perfect mental pictures as they stand in front of their blackboard and simultaneously explained its content.

## LITTLE SONNY BOY

Dear Editor of Public's Crust: You must started something when you opened your column in The Gateway for students to register their complaints. But one thing seems to me such an enterprise that you seem to have over-looked.

This university has just started on its way to fame and I know that it will some day reach a great height in the clouds of learning. Many disappointments are bound to creep into the life and campus of such an institution as it climbs slowly but steadily towards the highest goal—that of true understanding.

A small grievance may be stressed upon and worried over to such an extent that it will grow like the mole-hole—into a mountain over which it seems impossible to climb. Such complaints have been coming into this column and the majority of the students take them as a joke and laugh them off.

We forget that the faculty may take offense at such uncomplimentary jibs at their hard efforts to further the growth of this university, and become down-hearted and even cynical in time to come.

So I enter today in this last issue of The Gateway, an earnest plea that those students who get so much fun out of writing kicks in this column, be a little lenient and sensible as they make their remarks. Some remarks have found an unintended goal and I'll bet that they hurt like sixty. How about forgetting the little things that do not please us individually, and working together for the happiness of everyone including the faculty?  
Frank Leigh.

## ANOTHER REMINDER

Dear Editor: Certain teachers around this school, and quite a few of them, seem to have the idea, that their's is the only one that a student has to attend, and consequently, can stay in that class just as long as the aforesaid teacher desires him to stay. They do not seem to realize that other classes follow and that tardies give penalty absences. They, too, seem to be the teachers who are the quickest to mark late-comers tardy. Shouldn't there be some middle path. A student cannot get up and walk out in the middle of a teacher's lecture, and it seems as if a teacher should be considerate enough to let him go when the bell rings, so that he can get to his next class on time. Let's have a chance.  
A. B. C.

## DOES SMOKING HELP?

To the Editor of The Gateway: My friend, S. G. M., said that I should think about all of the past illustrious gentlemen of science, literature, and psychology who practically used their cigars as implements in their professions. He then proceeds to comb his brain for an example of one of these gentlemen, and he stumbles upon Mark Twain, whom he sets upon a pedestal for my scrutiny. My friend then points his finger at Mark as proof for his theory that cigar smoking has a wonder-working power, because Mark Twain did his best work while engulfed in a cloud of smoke.

I have heard of firemen who did not prosper so well in smoke, but I presume that S. G. M. recommends a moderate amount of smoke in his theory. Do you realize, S. G. M., that Mark Twain had chewed gum, ate candy, scratched his head, etc. as well as smoke cigars while he was deep in writing thought? But why not credit his ability to chewing gum as well as to cigar smoking? At any rate I have too much respect for Mark Twain and his literary post to attribute his success to a cigar, or credit his attainments to a certain brand of ink which he used.

But if a cigar was Mark's secret, I tremble to contemplate what a dismal failure he would have been without the use of the weed. If the cigar was the foundation of Mark Twain's success, as S. G. M. apparently believes, I would think that S. G. M. would do his utmost to discover the brand which the eminent humorist used and then smoke them himself. By so doing my friend's already good humor could be improved, but it would not be necessary or urgent to smoke in an especially dedicated smoking room.

Give your theory, S. G. M., a good working chance. Deposit your body and cigars under the contemplative moon, near a dreamy brook, or in the thought inspiring breeze, where your cigar and smoke, would be aided by the intimate presence of nature. If your theory proved successful, the student demand for cigars would tremendously increase, because we students would realize that, with the use of cigars, our brains would be transformed and our spirits would be developed, with such wonder and amazement to conceive, that we would find ourselves scientists, authors, and psychologists.

There would be even, and probably could then turn back the pages of history, and view our names as bright lights in the sunny corridors of time. Possibly could also snap the smoke and read with pride our names on the list of the world's luminaries. But we would never forget, at any time, that all this honor would be due to only one thing—cigar smoking.—S. M.

## GREEKS

Alpha Sigma Lambda opened the fall rushing season with a theatre party at the Brandels. The next large social event given by the fraternity was the annual Christmas formal held this year at Penny Park. A smaller party was given later in the year. In the spring the Founders Day banquet was held at the Ad-Sell Restaurant. Closing the activities of the year, the fraternity held its annual banquet at Ye Korner Kuppboard Tearoom, at which time, election of officers for the coming semester was held. Departing from the time-honored custom of the fraternity to keep the results of the election secret, the officers were publicly announced.

Fall rushing of Phi Sigma Phi included a theatre party at the Orpheum and a smoker at the home of Charles Mallinson. Fontenelle Park Pavilion was the scene of one of a series of dances given by the fraternity in the fall. Several parties for the actives were held at Morton Park. Phi Sigma Phi was host to the school at the annual Christmas formal dance at the Hotel Fontenelle.

Theta Phi Delta honored rushees at a smoker at the Elks Club in the fall, followed by a stag party given at the home of Nelson Woodson. The pledges of the fraternity were hosts to the active chapter at a dance given at the Fontenelle Park Pavilion. The Christmas dance was held at the Blackstone Hotel this year. Rushing for the second semester included a theatre party at the Brandels. House parties, one at the Lighthouse and one at the home of John Barber formed spring activities.

One of the first activities of the Gamma Sigma Omicron sorority was the glassware shower given in honor of Olga Plouzek at the home of Dorothy Seabrooke, October 17, 1928. A Topsy-Turvy bridge was given at the home of Dorothy Tennant on November 9.

Their Homecoming Formal Banquet was held at the Hotel Conant, December 26, and was followed by the Christmas party, December 27.

The first activity of the new year was a theatre party held at the Orpheum on February 2, while another theatre party was held February 5 at the Riviera.

The home of LaVonne Judson was the scene of the Saint Patrick's Day Bunco party held March 8. A house party held at the home of Miss Frances Wood, sponsor, on April 27, featured bunco, bridge, and dancing.

As a fitting close to the activities of the year, the Gamma Sigma Omicron sorority girls were hostesses at the annual Pan-Hellenic Formal tea held at the home of Irene Sturtevant on May 19.

A Hindu Tea given at the home of the sponsor of Kappa Psi Delta, Mrs. Leslie F. Johnson, to honor rushees formally opened rush week in the fall. The formal dinner of the sorority was given at the University Club at the close of rushing. An informal dance was held in the Madrid later in the fall. The Kappa formal was given in the Knights of Columbus ballroom during the Christmas holidays. The sorority entertained rushees at an informal dinner given at the Ad-Sell in February. To honor the active chapter the Alumnae Association gave a bridge-tee at the Blackstone Hotel. Alice Smith and Jeanne Fee who were presidents this year will honor Kappa Psi Delta at an informal party.

A series of rush parties including a Japanese tea at the home of Edith Diemer opened fall activities for Sigma Chi Omicron. Completing rush week, a formal dinner was held at the Hotel Fontenelle. The pledges entertained the actives at a dance at the Fontenelle Pavilion. A benefit bridge given by the alumnae of the sorority was held at the Ad-Sell before Christmas. At the formal dance during the Christmas season, Jay Mills and an act from the Riviera entertained. A Valentine bridge at the home of Mrs. Paul Davis honored rushees. The active chapter entertained the new pledges at a theater party at the Brandels.

A Lavender Bridge was given at the home of the sponsor of Pi Omega Psi, Miss Felle Baumholder to honor rushees. The sorority entertained at a Christmas dinner given in Jacob's Memorial Gymnasium. The chairman gave two house parties at the residence of the Pi Omega Psi Women's Club. The Christmas Ball was held at the Fontenelle. Rush week continued the active chapter at a house party given at her home in the spring. To honor their members, the sorority entertained at a Luncheon and Dinner at the Blackstone in May. The spring Founders Day banquet given at the Hotel Fontenelle completed the social year.



# The Survival of the Fittest

All the slimy little things slithering and sneaking along were comprising a part of the pro-epiochalcon stage considered to have been anywhere from 500 million to 251 million years ago or thereabouts. : Ah! What an age was this, a time memorable in this phenomenal globe's history. Stratas of rocks pressed little mites so tight that they must have smothered. If one could, with the use of a microscope, gaze into a pail of ditch water (or it might be contained in any vessel), he would gaze at just such slinking life.

But our story hardly concerns that pre-  
eolithic period, but rather the sub-an-  
thropological period, a time hardly less im-  
portant, and possibly even more impor-  
tant than the period before mentioned,  
occurring anywhere from one and one-half  
to 10 million years later.

Glink was an anthropic man with a graceful body and a receding chin. His little eyes fairly popped when even the slightest mention was made of beetles, which might lay under the bark of a rotted log or of ripe mastodon meat which might lay anywhere.

As he lay in his bachelor quarters finishing a beautiful necklace of tiger teeth, his dreams turned to love. He had sent that beautiful one, whom he hoped or might have imagined (here scientists differ) his future mate.

Her eyes were as beautiful as white grub worms. Beautiful enough to eat! Her skin was as brown as the autumn leaves. Her hair on head and breast was as glossy as that of Bobo, the wolf; and her long sharp front teeth sparkled. He could stand not a whit more of such thoughts, so he sprang to the nearest tree and began swinging through the branches.

There wes Googoo, the monkey, chattering, and he heard the soft plaints of the wind as it, whimpered through the trees. Great and small birds with long boney tails and tail feathers at right angles squawked, a nest of wild baby boars squealed, and altogether it almost drove him crazy. But he kept on and on, did Glink, for the light of love insurmountable was in his heart.

In the verdure all about him as he swung through, there were great black trees with a moss-like surface which proudly bore up to the sky. There were plants, which one of this day, could hardly imagine. A great dinosaur burst through (here scientists differ) the woods, felling trees as he went, barely missing a tree to which Glink clung, so close in fact that Glink was able to slip to its great back.

The ground was quickly covered, for his mount was hurrying toward Lake Lump that it might there wallow in the water and drink bucketful after bucketful (the word bucket is used purely for illustration). It was but a few moments until Glink was obliged to leap lest he be ducked in the waters of Lake Lump, and there probably be devoured by the hound-fish.

Once on the beach he picked up a fish which the waves had deposited there. He looked long for another prime one for his love. It was several minutes before one suitable could be found.

Then, since it was a good mile from where he sat to her, he stretched himself upon the beach and began munching his fish. The other fish's aroma was far more attractive, and he was tempted, but love will have a way. As he sat there he thought more of his love. Most of all he wondered about her other lover, who had twice offered his heart. Indeed, Glink was worried, for it was the habit of these tribeswomen never to accept until the third offer. (Scientists say it took that long for an idea to be assimilated.) A low growl was emitted from his lips at the thought. The hair along his back bone stiffened.

"Oh, Loona," he thought. He soon arose and stalked toward her whom he wanted of the beach trike of Glucks.

Flusko, rival to Glink, was a burly fellow. His coat was glossy and oily; his teeth were long and sharp; and his eyes

were very angry. They accepted the offer and were very happy. He was the male prize of the village of Glucka. Many a shiny-eyed maiden wondered why Looma took no more to him. Any one of them would have been glad to bury her head in his furry chest. But Glucka's eyes (and chest too) were reserved for Looma and Looma only. He had waited patiently before offering himself a third time, intent on punishing his troth wot. And this was the night of slights.

It was then three o'clock (Apennine mountain time). Dark was a matter of

drooped wearily. Then she turned toward the kitchen without a word and the door swung shut behind her.

The End                      Lee.

Once, in a far away country, a little village nestled at the foot of a huge mountain. It was a peaceful little community, inhabited by friendly and kindhearted people. But these people were human, so it was but natural that they should possess some of the frailties of human nature.

But, as is often the case with mortal being, the neighbors never appreciated the gifts that were thus showered upon them. In fact, they often remarked that it was a pity to see the good doctor wasting his valuable time, in the pursuit of such a vain ideal of service. Still, in the hour of illness when death stared them in the face, it was the doctor whom they called, upon whom they depended.

One day, a wealthy man from one of the large cities of the country passed through the little village, and marked the small building that the doctor kept as his hospital. With idle curiosity, he asked about the place, then becoming more interested, searched for further details. The stranger was a kindly man at heart, and was touched by the story of the doctor and his struggle toward the realization of a dream of a well-equipped hospital. On an impulse, he offered to the village a fine hospital.

As a matter of course, the story of the gift became the chief topic of conversation among the village folk. The fine qualities of the man became magnified and he became a sort of god, a patron saint to the people. Finally the day of dedication arrived.

The donor mounted the stage to give his address of presentation and, as he did so, a hush fell over the audience. He began, giving a picture of the old doctor, his hopes and aspirations for the village.

He painted a dramatic picture of his struggles and those of his assistants. Then he announced (and the village folk seemed to discern a more distinct resemblance to ancient gods than ever before) that due to the devoted service of the doctor, who had made provision for him as a retired doctor and was bringing the most famous modern doctor to head the hospital.

The applause was prolonged and enthusiastic. The comments flew thick and fast and each was a paen of praise for the donor of the hospital. "There's a man

for you," said one old man, "why, he has given thousands of dollars for that hospital, and still isn't puffed up about it. He's a real fellow." The old doctor sat back in the corner. Strange that they had never noticed before how old he appeared. Very queer, that.

And the great Father of them all looked down with a whimsical yet wistful smile as He marked the stages through which His world must pass before things were as they should be.—Warry.

Can you imagine my situation, beloved when I received a notice from the registrar's office saying I was dropped absolutely out of my Frosh lectures class because I had too many tardies?

Can you imagine me going humbly to the office of the registrar and with tears in my eyes and books in my hands, begging to be admitted to the class?

Can you wonder when I tell you that I was nobly chastised and bawled out for not understanding that little pink slip?

Can you feature the scene where I am sent to the absence committee to tell WHY I was absent?

Can you understand my position when I found that Student Council and Pan-Hellenic meetings had caused my absence and that I knew not when those meetings had happened? And how my return to the window market INFORMATION was unsuccessful and I was hurried back to my Knob business instructor?

Can you picture my astonishment when I was informed that all my penalty assessments would be taken from the total of my important credits that were REALLY worth something?

Can you use your imagination enough to know why I am unable to tell you some more of this?

Can you imagine my embarrassment  
for mis-understanding the meaning of the  
word INFORMATION?

Can you, my dear?

"Hello, Emma," was a greeting  
"Hello," she said and the two children  
and with the happy smile in the

by the Southern Commercial



## Second Open Meeting Held in Social Order

### Dr. Vartanian to Lead in Discussion of Subject, "After Death, What?"

The open meeting sponsored by the Social Order Class will be held in the conservatory, May 27, at 10:40, at which time Dr. Vartanian will lead the discussion on the subject, "After Death, What?"

The student-body in general showed so much interest in last semester's open class, when Dr. Vartanian discussed the question, "Is Man a Machine?" that the Social Order Class has requested another open meeting, and appointed a committee from the class to take charge of the details. Rooms 10 A or B are quite inadequate to accommodate the expected attendance, judging from past experience, so the conservatory will be used instead.

### BACCALAUREATE SERMON GIVEN BY VARTANIAN

Dr. Vartanian gave the Baccalaureate address at Fort Calhoun last Sunday evening, to the graduating class of the high school there, on "The Supreme Challenge of Life."

Walter Woerner, brother of "Woodie" Woerner, is now in Tia Juana, and sends back word that there is much of interest to be seen (and drunk) there.

## Inquiring Reporters

Mrs. Rene Stevens is going abroad with the University travelers and will attend the two conventions, the one at Geneva, and the other one under the auspices of the New Education Fellowship.

Monty, the South Omaha president of the freshman class, replied earnestly, "I'm going to work," and on being asked where, he enlightened the reporters by adding the "Corn States Serum."

"Very indefinite," said Oliver Johanson in his most business-like manner. He has to be business-like because he is the new president of the Alpha Sigs.

Doctor Vartanian is "going to Iowa State University for investigation of the school of religion, then to Chicago several times, and then to Lake Okihogi for some vacation"—after teaching summer school. The various religious students are wondering if he is going to try to reform the whole resort.

Bob Streitweiser, the freshman, who is going on a sophomore, who is constantly looking for more jobs and committees to be the boss of, replied, "I'm going to work like nobody's business—at Swift's." Fine Stuff!

"Going to Estes to summer school and to work in the office," thus is Cleo McGuire spending her vacation.

Woody Woerner is going to work in Chicago. Here's hoping that he doesn't get shot or something.

"Slippery" Stanley Schlich is not telling the reporters what he is going to do. "I know you." They know him, too!

Neil Chapman, a serious senior, is going to continue working at the post office. "My future plans are very indefinite—probably no vacation at all."

"I'm going to work—I'll work for anyone that will give me a job. I'd like a little advertising—I'm open for anything," desperately replied Corrine Jensen. All persons who need scrub women, please notice.

Merle Mennie is going on the road for his "dear papa." Thrilling, isn't it?

The inquiring reporters hope everything will turn out as it is planned. They are very sorry that they do not have any definite plans for the summer—one of them is going to Tabor, Iowa, to spend the summer, and the other is going to paint, make charts for the department of religion make wedding presents, and then going out of town for a whoopee time. More fun! They are going to recuperate and learn lots of new, new words and rest up from the strenuous labors on the column, "The Weekly Inquiring Reporters." They are feeling rather weakly right now. They hope everyone will have a wonderful summer vacation and come back next year all rested up, or all tired out and hoping to get rested during the winter.

### ASSEMBLY

The Girls' Club of Omaha University entertained at lunch, Wednesday, May 11, entertained by Professor Shanta, they presented "Wind of the Golden West" by Mary Laver Moore, and "Amethyst" by Farkus. They were accompanied at the piano by Mrs. Victor Ekberg.

## The Campus Cat Cogitates

"I observe," remarked the Campus Cat, "that another year is rapidly drawing to a close." He adjusted his spectacles and peered into the file of Gateways for 1928-1929. "And what a year it has been!" He bent over the issue for October 3.

"Well, upon my word, what do you know about this? Hubka and Weir acting upon the stage of one of Omaha's prominent theaters. Ha, ha, ha, ha. And my goodness, just look at this flaming pink thing. Ought to see something good in this. Eh, inside dope on reporters, probably written by some one that knows nothing about it. Frankie and Ramona, wonder just what did become of that couple anyway. There's as pretty a problem as you'll ever find, so much more sensible than why the square of one side equals half of the other two—or does it now?"

"Well, say, what do you think of this? H'm, I'd almost forgotten about that picture of the whole school that was taken so long ago, published, too, it was. Do you remember some of those angelic looks, that senior president, for example? And how about that historic ride that Dean Dunlap and Bud Hall once took? You mean to say you've forgotten? Well, all I can say is, I'm surprised. That was the kind of a thing that lingers in the memory, that enriches the experience, if you get what I mean."

"I'm still mourning about that trip to Marysville that I didn't want to take. Darn it, anyway, it's enough to turn a man into a weather controller. Whoop, here's some proof that I was looking for just the other day, I told those Commerce folk that I knew some shady secrets of their past. Playing football in the office, indeed. Hudson chosen for their club president. More proof."

"These Commerce people seemed to be able to get a lot of publicity for themselves. Well, if that's what they want, all right, but I prefer to be unnoticed in my goodness, than to stand out in my—oh, call it whatever you choose. Y. M. stag, too. Now, that's what I'd call a regrettable lack of common sense, leaving out the women with all the charming co-eds that are roaming around here."

"Let me tell you that the Homecoming celebration wasn't such a bad thing either. Who doesn't have fond recollections of that parade, especially the float where some long-suffering Gateway reporters sat, and typed, and froze? Heh, heh, I wonder what kind of a grade the reporter who wrote this delightful little article about a certain Science professor and his pet frogs received. It's pretty good stuff at that. "Whoopee and a couple of rah, rahs, here's the all-star football team, chosen exclusively for The Gateway. For once in a lifetime they did have a scoop, and what a scoop. Will I ever forget the excitement some of the ratings caused? Not while I have the rest of my nine lives left, and you may lay to that."

"Commerce school again, more scandal—I firmly believe that when it comes to heart balm suits in a College of Commerce, they ought to call in the College of Law. Further notices from the same old place, more dirt, I suppose. Say, election scandals are out of place in as eminently respectable a place as that should be."

"In the name of all that's good and beautiful, if here aren't those probation week trials. If all the energy bent toward finding extraordinary and unusual trials for pledges were used for some good purpose, it might be possible to do big things. But here I am philosophizing with half a year to go. Lead on, oh ye Gateways."

"Pictures again. Hardly fair, it seems to me, to have to pay a dime for things that looked like they did. Oh, well, such is life, things you don't want you have to pay for, while the best things of life you can't buy."

"By the way, that Hello Day stunt was all right, if you want my personal viewpoint. More of that kind of thing and everyone'll be better off. And that professor, he got honorable mention previously, who so captivated the co-eds that they dashed fully a dozen steps to meet him. I might mention the other one, you know, the one who serves oranges (to himself) while teaching poetry."

"Seems to me that those valiant debaters who battled the mud of Iowa for one touchdown and two to go, deserve a lot of credit. Incidentally some of the suggestions for the improvement of the university might prove more than useful."

"And at last I have the definition of a man. This paper may be worth something after all. By George, if here isn't the history of little Northern Break. Say, this isn't so bad that it couldn't be worse, probably it will be."

"Here we have two articles in the Public Trust, one praising, one condemning the results of the election. Wonder if

## List of Graduates

Law  
Busman, Leslie N.  
Chambers, Robert E.  
Fisher, C. E.  
Fischer, Margaret  
Foz, Donald T.  
Pegg, John G.  
Silverman, Perry  
Story, Herbert  
Thomas, J. C.  
Walker, C. E.  
McKibbin, T. J.

Liberal Arts  
Alden, Mrs. Alice Fry  
Butler, James Donald  
Chapman, Kenneth Neil  
Clisbe, C. Lucile  
Denninghoff, Louis  
Erwin, Earl E.  
Goove, Letha C.  
Manger, Dorothy  
Marks, Helen  
Miller, Harry G.  
Slader, Ellen Anne  
Shearer, Florence  
Scott, Irma Marie  
Toft, Mattie  
Zitman, Irene  
Zitman, Marguerite

Certificate Students  
Adamson, Stella  
Blakely, Agnes  
Cathers, Margaret  
Cook, Doris  
Currie, Dorothy  
Dallas, Barbara  
Fee, Jeanne  
Ingorsoll, Jean  
Lundquist, Florence  
Lyons, Doris  
Montgomery, Ruth  
Ochiltree, Marjorie  
Ochiltree, Mary  
Robb, Mildred  
Upchurch, Beryl  
Volker, Elsa  
Warwick, Dorothy  
Wood, Abbie  
Wulff, Dorothy  
Skinner, Delphine  
Jackson, Virginia  
Smith, Elaine  
Hafner, Helen  
Harger, Gwendolyn  
Towl, Dorothy  
Isham, Delpha  
Mead, Beatrice  
Warrick, Edith  
Barber, June  
Smith, Alma  
Pickard, June  
Butler, Donald  
Denninghoff, Louis  
Slader, Ellen Anne  
Scott, Irma  
Toft, Mattie  
Zitman, Irene  
Manger, Dorothy  
Zitman, Margaret.

### JEANETTE WINTERS IS WINNER IN CONTEST

(Continued from page 1, col. 3)  
Tulane University, New Orleans, La., Robert A. Amy; Union University, Jackson, Tenn., Joe T. Odle; University of Chicago, Chicago, Esther Espenshade; University of Illinois, Champaign, Ill., Stephen P. Daily; University of Indiana, Bloomington, Ind., John Newlin; University of Louisville, Louisville, Ky., William H. Burks; University of Mississippi, University, Miss., Clifford Jackson; University of Omaha, Omaha, Nebr., Jeanette Winters; University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis., Carleton C. Pinkerton; Washington University, St. Louis, Mo., Edwin J. Werner; Western Union College, LeMars, Iowa, Lottie Hunter.

### WOULD ADVISE THAT ALL SENIORS STUDY

Application blank:  
Name, Age.  
Address, Phone number.  
Nationality.  
Color.  
Height.  
Personal picture.  
Signature.  
Previous experience.  
Other employment.  
Education.  
Grade, High school and colleges.  
Degree.  
Diplomas.  
Reasons for change.  
Can you drive a truck?

they could have been written by the same person, one of those who likes to hear himself talk. Why, listen here, this isn't all fair, if there's a mouse on the campus I should be the first to know of it, and someone has usurped my high office. It's a hard life, a hard life.

"But, confidentially, if Lechivius still hangs about this place, I might as well lay down the law and begin my search. I'm a persistent cuss, you see, that's the kind of a cat I am," and he laid down the law, way reported his plan, and aged away.

## Tourists Start for Europe on June 14

Plans are being rapidly completed for the University of Omaha European tour. The tourists will sail from New York on June 14, on the steamer, Tuscania. They will spend a week in England, two days in Holland, ten days in Germany. They cross Switzerland and spend two weeks in Italy. Then they return to Geneva, Switzerland, for the World Teachers' Convention. After that they spend a week in Paris. Some of the tourists will later on visit Scotland, then sail to Denmark where they will attend the Teachers Conference held in Hamlet's Castle in Elsinore. Professor Kuhn states that they secured very fine hotel accommodations and he as well as the other tourists are looking forward anxiously and anticipating a successful tour.

So far, twenty-two people have registered and there are prospects of more. Those registered are President Emery, Prof. and Mrs. R. S. Myers of Council Bluffs, Mrs. Rene Stevens, Prof. Kuhn and Miss Elizabeth Kuhn, Miss Hildagaard Damman, Miss Huldah Isaacson, Miss Helen Cain, Dr. and Mrs. John Morrow of Omaha, Miss Mabel Brash, a nurse from Council Bluffs, Mr. Joseph Cole of Palm Beach, Florida, Mrs. Funk and son, Harold, of Saint Paul, Minn., Mr. and Mrs. George Loetscher of DoBuque, Ia., Mrs. and Miss Barger of Omaha, and Mrs. Charlotta Kempf of Omaha.

The University is planning a repetition of this tour for next year. Next year's tour will be a week longer and plans will be made so there will be two methods of traveling; one \$200 cheaper than the other.

They are also planning a University of Omaha Tour to Palestine and Egypt. Plans will be completed by the next summer.

### PERSONAL CONSIDERATION

To the Editor: The University of Omaha, being as small as it is, is considered a school where students are encouraged to work their way.

Why is it, then, that over thirty students of this institution who desire to leave school before the examination period, are not permitted to do so? No classes would be missed. Special examination fees would be charged; to compensate for the extra service given by the faculty in giving those examinations.

Where is the Student Council which is supposed to represent the students? Where is the student organization?

I am not cringing because I cannot leave school early for a vacation. I am asking why the faculty is so inconsiderate as to make a ruling which prohibits any student leaving the university regardless of the fact that the student must be on his or her job at the time specified by the employer and not the faculty.

I thought there was a little common sense on this campus. This university is not large enough to make air-tight rules about the students. By having such rules, the university is killing the only advantage it has in being small—that of personal consideration.

Yours Sincerely

### FRIENDS?

To the Editor: There are a few friends in this world whose love is really kind and true, and sad but true, Omaha University seems to have missed having very many of said few. Isn't it a shame that a school full of sororities and fraternities should exhibit such a lack of real red-blooded friendship?

Oh yes, you bet you see many of the feminine gender strolling arm in arm down the hall, and you may even see two of opposite gender busily engaged in conversation—but we wonder what these conversations consist of?

"Say, have you heard the low down on —so and so—I really shouldn't say this, because she is my sorority sister (or Frat brother—makes no difference)," and so some here-to-for good reputation goes smashing to the ground.

It's fun though—now isn't it? To play with the very personality and character of a friend, but it's being done—Oh yes, my dear friends it's being done every day—and now is it the real fair thing to do? Would everyone that has made a "bright crack" about a friend in the last week like the same "bright crack" made about them?

"Do unto others as you would that they would do to you"—that's an old timer isn't it—but it's real—yes, it is. So when we gallantly grin and gossip about our friends—let's stop and wonder if we could gallantly grin and hear the same said about ourselves???? Let's have the U. of O. "kiss" now to reap harvests of happiness, and on go, let's be good sports. A. A.

## Highlights from the Weekly Gateway

[Editor's Note: In order to give a short summary of what has been accomplished at the University of Omaha during the year 1928-29, the following extracts from various Gateways are printed.]

Sept. 26. Dr. Emery, new president of the university, was introduced at the assembly. The keynote of his speech was his statement, "There is fighting all down the line; fall in anywhere!" He extended an invitation to the students to visit him in his office at any time.

Oct. 3. By sole determination to win, the team won the first game of the season from the Norfolk Junior College.

Oct. 10. Freshman Day at Fontenelle Park Monday was a big success. The booths will be open until six o'clock this evening. Loyal supporters of the U. of O. and the team are urged by the chairman to observe Color Day, and buy the colors of the university.

Oct. 17. "Our cafeteria is a success, and students are partonizing it very well," said Mrs. Johnson, when asked about the progress of the cafeteria.

Oct. 31. Playing their first game in the Nebraska Intercollegiate Athletic Association on Friday, the Cardinals stemmed the tide of the Yellow-jackets from Wayne, and turned them back on the way of a 7-0 defeat.

Nov. 7. Fighting on a slippery, muddy field in a heavy snow storm against a superior team which outweighed them thirty pounds to a man, the Omaha eleven bowed to its first defeat of the season at Marysville last Friday afternoon by the score of 12-0. The loss will, in no way, affect the standing of the squad in the Nebraska Intercollegiate Athletic Association, according to A. J. Dunlap.

Nov. 14. Bucking the greatest enemy of football which is over-confidence, the University of Omaha football team pushed Dana College away from victory last Saturday afternoon at Blair by the score of 20 to 0.

Nov. 21. A formal banquet for all the students in the University of Omaha, College of Arts and Sciences, College of Commerce and Finance, and Law School, will be held a week from yesterday, Tuesday, Nov. 27, at 7 P. M. in the Crystal Room of the Rome Hotel.

Nov. 28. The U. of O. celebrated its first Homecoming last week in a manner which gave promise of what future Homecomings will bring forth. The Tag Sale was a huge success, the Pep meeting held at the assembly hall on Friday was well attended and focused attention on the events planned for Saturday. Citizens of Omaha for the first time saw a parade by university students and were favorably impressed. The team never gave up until the last whistle, and went down in defeat with their colors bravely flying. At the dinner held at 6:30 in the cafeteria, old grads renewed acquaintances with former students and members of the faculty and learned of the changes which had been made at the U. of O. The Sophomore, "Fet Brawl" was a fitting close to the Homecoming program.

Dec. 12. "White Collars," the play, which was given by the dramatic department of the University of Omaha last Saturday evening at North High School auditorium, was one of exceptional merit and was a great credit to both the department and the university.

Dec. 18. Burrline Jones, Sophomore, and Dorothy Manger, Senior, have been chosen to pilot the 1929 Omahan annual publication of the University of Omaha. Members of the editorial and business staffs have not yet been announced.

Jan. 16. Joslyn Hall, the Administration Building, was the scene of many improvements during the Christmas holidays.

Feb. 13. The University of Omaha tour of Europe will include England, Holland, Germany, Bavaria, Switzerland, and France. A special feature of the trip is the reasonable cost, including steamer passage, meals, hotel and tips, etc. The entire trip costs only \$575, leaving New York and returning to the same port.

Feb. 20. The Randall Bill, sponsored by the Greater Omaha Association, and providing that the people would have an opportunity to vote on the establishment of a municipal university is now before the State Legislature at Lincoln. Those at the discussions have assumed that the bill would pave the way for city control of the University of Omaha, though such is not stated in the bill, because of constitutional restrictions.

March 13. At seven-thirty, Wednesday morning, our seniors gathered to begin a day of special and unusual events, the like of which no senior class of this institution has ever enjoyed. This year the seniors staged a Recognition Day which will become a precedent to be followed by each graduating class of the university.

March 16. The first annual "Hello Day" will be observed at the University of Omaha today. By the time that this paper will have reached its readers the

## That Famous Ball Game

This is the story of a baseball game played in 1898 when men played "Home Sweet Home" on the harmonica and women sang "Sweet Adeline."

Being a spectator at this game, I will give you the details as well as I remember them. This world famous event took place on June thirty-first. The time was Wednesday afternoon, just at night and how that hot sun did shine. It was five hundred in the shade and no shade—(except the window shade).

The overwhelming crowd of twenty nine had parked themselves in the bleachers on the grass to witness the big game between the Black White Sox and the Nine Narcotic Nags.

A Scotchman flipped a penny and a few minutes later the Nine Narcotic Nags took the field, (even if it was real estate and could not be removed). The yelling umpire yelled out the batteries; Lazy Left-handed Louie and Crossed Eyed Catcher of the Black White Sox, and Lotta Smoke and Ash Tray of the Nine Narcotic Nags. The first eight innings were played tight (all Scotchman), and no scores were made.

The ninth inning was the deciding factor.

The water pitcher (he sure was sweating) threw two balls, both of which the umpire called strikes, but they looked more like Old Golds to me, (the crowd coughed both times). The next ball the pitcher threw hit the batter and the umpire told him to take his base. But as it was tied down, he had to go to first base without. The next man knocked a ball way up in the air, and the crowd yelled, "catch that fly, catch that fly." Now, I think that is the most foolish thing I ever heard of. A man running around in the field trying to catch flies when he is supposed to be playing baseball. The man, in the field, dropped the ball, and now there were two men on bases. The next man up knocked a double (even if he was single), and one man came home, thus scoring. Some one yelled, "The Black White Sox got a run in." A lady, sitting next to me, got up and said, "I don't care if they have, it's none of your business." The next three men fanned out, and the score at the first half of the ninth inning was one to zero in favor of the Black White Sox.

The Nine Narcotic Nags were getting along fine. Three men had batted, and when the fourth had batted, there were five men on bases. One on third, one on second, one on first, and the batter and catcher at the home plate, making five in all. The pitcher put two strikes over, and the crowd started crapping the umpire. I don't know what was wrong, but every time the pitcher threw a ball, the umpire would stick up his fingers. (I guess he was deaf and dumb). The batter struck at the third ball and it went over the fence clear out of sight. It looked like a home run, but the catcher, being blinded by the sun, turned around and the ball came right into his mitt, coming from the opposite direction. The team whipped the ball around the bases putting out the other players. So thus ended that famous game between the Black White Sox and the Narcotic Nags; the Black White Sox winning by a score of one to nothing.

Warren Howard, who had charge of Spring Football Practice, has been selected as coach for the next year. While at Nebraska U., Coach Howard played at end and also in the backfield and was an excellent punter.

He will select his assistant soon.

campus will be aglow with friendliness and good cheer, induced by this new tradition. Herbert T. Hudson, candidate for the College of Commerce, was chosen chairman of the Gala Central Committee at the election held Wednesday, March 13.

March 27. The Gateway, weekly publication of the University of Omaha, has been admitted to the National Scholastic Press Association, an organization of student journalists.

With the results of these debates with Cotner, the University of Omaha stands the same chance of winning again the state debating championship which last year's team brought to the school.

April 17. The staff of The Gateway of the University of Omaha last week received the score book of the National Scholastic Press Association. Although this is the first year that The Gateway has been a member of the association, the rating of this newspaper was second class honor, or good.

May 8. At the election held Wednesday, May 1, Don McMahon, present Editor and feature editor of The Gateway, was elected Editor-in-Chief for the coming year. Edwin Hoyle, the University of Omaha student, won first place in the State Scholastic Contest with his oration, "The Supreme Politician."

May 15. The staff heads of The Gateway have received announcements of the Phi Delta Theta Journalism Society and has decided to enter some material from The Gateway in this contest.



## Important Track Notice

Below are posted the official events and entries in starting order in the order in which they are to be run off. If an entry is misplaced or omitted, he should see a member of the Gala Day Central Committee at once. Any one failing to take advantage of this will not be allowed to run in that specified event.

100 yard Dash:

First heat, Boehler, Hollister, Quisenberry, Barber, Prather.  
Second heat, Margolin, Melcher, Mallinson, Fouts, Huff.  
Third heat, Widoe, Roberts, Wilson, Montgomery.

First two to qualify in the finals.

Pole Vault: Barber, Quisenberry, Arther, Hollister, Matthews, Fouts, Farley, Johanson, Prather, Threadgill, Huff, Wilson.

Qualify at 7 feet.

120 low Hurdles:

First heat, Montgomery, Fraley, Mallinson, Huff.  
Second heat, Melcher, Matthews, Fouts, Third heat, Prather, Arther, Mennie.

Winner qualifies for the finals.

High Jump: Barber, Quisenberry, Montgomery, Arther, Mallinson, Johanson, Wilson, Fraley, Prather, Margolin, Fouts, Huff.

Qualify at 4 feet, 6 inches.

440 yard Dash, Finals: Prather, Melcher, Fouts, Barber, Mallinson, Boehler, Huff, Matthews, Quisenberry, Widoe.

Discus: Barber, Quisenberry, Arther, Boehler, Johanson, Matthews, Prather, Fraley, Fouts, Hollister, Huff.

Qualify at 60 feet.

120 yard high Hurdles:

First heat, Matthews, Prather, Arther, Mennie.  
Second heat, Fraley, Montgomery, Barber.

Third heat, Huff, Fouts, Mallinson.

Winner qualifies for the finals.

Broad Jump: Mallinson, Barber, Quisenberry, Arther, Montgomery, Mennie, Margolin, Fouts, Widoe, Matthews, Wilson, Hollister, Fraley, Johanson, Prather, Huff.

Qualify at 15 feet.

220 yard Dash:

First heat, Margolin, Roberts, Quisenberry, Huff.  
Second heat, Fouts, Boehler, Montgomery, Melcher.  
Third heat, Prather, Barber, Mallinson, Widoe.

First two qualify for the finals.

Shot Put: Barber, Quisenberry, Arther, Montgomery, Matthews, Boehler, Fraley, Prather, Fouts, Huff.

Qualify at 28 feet.

Class Relay 440 yd: Freshmen, Sophomore, Junior, Senior.

Drawings for position to be made before the race.

Central Committee.

## Lambda Phi Elects

### Badham President

The Lambda Phi legal fraternity members held their regular meeting on Thursday, May 16. The election of officers was held. W. G. Badham was elected to serve as president, with a retinue as follows: H. F. True, vice-president; D. H. Knott, recording secretary; U. S. Berry, corresponding secretary; and W. E. Schroeder, treasurer.

Those who were chosen to represent the active Chapter in the Alumni Council were F. A. Bolmer and A. W. Story. The fraternity pledged itself to support the Municipal University project at this meeting. Plans are being made for an elaborate banquet at the Elks Club, in early June.

Among the notables who are members of this fraternity are: Judges, Thomsen, Hastings and Troup, and District Attorney John Yeager.

## EXAMINATION SCHEDULE

The Examination Schedule of the Final Examinations is as follows:

May 29

8:30 All classes meeting Monday, Wednesday, Friday, or all days at 1 o'clock.  
10:30 All classes meeting Monday, Wednesday, Friday, or all days at 2 o'clock.  
1:15 All rhetoric section; Handwork; Economic Theory; Labor Theory.

May 31

8:30 All classes meeting Tuesday-Thursday at 1 o'clock.  
10:30 All classes meeting Tuesday-Thursday at 8 o'clock.  
1:15 All classes meeting Tuesday-Thursday at 10:40 o'clock.  
3:15 All classes meeting at 3 o'clock; American Economic History.

June 3

8:30 All classes meeting Monday, Wednesday, Friday, or all days at 8 o'clock.  
10:30 All classes conflicting with the schedule or which have been omitted.  
1:15 All classes meeting Monday, Wednesday, Friday, or all days at 10:30 o'clock.  
3:15 All classes meeting Monday, Wednesday, Friday, or all days at 3:00 o'clock.

June 4

8:30 All classes meeting Monday, Wednesday, Friday or all days at 9:00 o'clock.  
10:30 All classes meeting Monday, Wednesday, Friday or all days at 4 o'clock.  
1:15 All classes meeting Monday, Wednesday, Friday or all days at 11:40.  
3:15 All classes meeting Tuesday-Thursday at 4:00 o'clock.

June 5

8:30 All classes meeting Tuesday-Thursday at 9:00 o'clock.  
10:30 All classes meeting Tuesday-Thursday at 2:00 o'clock.  
1:15 All classes meeting Tuesday-Thursday at 11:40.

## College Men Utilize Allerton House in Securing Positions

The Allerton House, official intercollegiate alumni residence of Chicago, was the first of the Intercollegiate Alumni Hotels to open an employment bureau for college men and women. The Allerton House is a 1,000-room club residence and accommodates on the average nearly 1,000 permanent guests, both men and women. Out of this number of permanent guests, there are from 500 to 600 college graduates.

The management through their contact with so many college people, had the following facts brought to their attention: First, that the college man or woman coming to Chicago to look for employment comes with something to sell; he or she comes equipped with some specialized or technical training and is in search of an employer who wants to buy his services. Second, there is the employer who is in search of someone with specialized or technical training whose services he wishes to buy. The one knows that the other exists, but does not know where to find him. The object of the Allerton House in starting this service is to facilitate the college man's getting in contact with employers who can offer him desirable employment.

The Allerton House started its employment service by calling on the larger business houses, 2,000 in number, in the city, with the object of acquainting the business men with the employment service that they were going to render and to ask for the business men's co-operation.

Those who are going to Chicago in search of employment after receiving their degrees this Spring will find the Allerton House glad to lend them a helping hand.

Applications sent by mail must consist of a detailed listing of training and experience together with a photograph. Address all applications to Personnel Service, Allerton House, Chicago.

## The Peru Match

(BY MERLE MENNIE)

Playing a hard-fighting slashing game, Omaha University's tennis team wrested a well-earned tie from Peru Normal, Monday afternoon at the Dewey courts.

Omaha won her first doubles match, 10-8, 6-2 while she lost the second to Peru 3-6, 0-6. The two favorites in the doubles, Arthur and Hollister came through victorious, but Montgomery and Johanson, owing to their newness at playing doubles together, were bested by the Peru netsters. In the singles, Hollister, who looked to be the best man for Omaha according to performances, was taken into camp by Booth of Peru 4-6, 2-6. This was the biggest upset of the day, as Hollister was being counted on for some sure points. Arthur, playing the second match with Nickol, met a man who was every bit his master, going down 2-6, 1-6.

The two surprises of the afternoon were dished out in the next two matches, when Montgomery and Johanson both won their matches. Montgomery had a hard time downing Wasley, the match going three sets before "Monty" pulled away and took the set and match 8-6, 4-6, 6-3. At the start of the last set Monty's opponent had him down three love, but "Monty," showing a fine reverse of form, came back and took the next six games. Johanson, in the final match of the meet came through the easiest of the Omaha players, winning 6-3, 6-4. He didn't get going till the last of the first match, but when he did it took little time to bring the match home, as well as tie the meet.

This is well for Omaha considering that the tryouts for these games were held only a few days before the scheduled match was supposed to have been played.

## FIND CINCINNATI MUNY UNIVERSITY A SUCCESS

(Continued from page 1, col. 4)  
Any person wishing personal data regarding the Cincinnati university may write to John P. DeCamp at that city who has urged correspondence.

The Gateway renders this service to the students and faculty of the University of Omaha as well as the entire voting public, so that a full understanding of a municipal institution may be had. The first fall issue of The Gateway will give more detailed facts about municipal universities.

## DEEDS BARBER AND MARCEL SHOP

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## To the Stage Crew

We express the thoughts of the entire student body when we say we wouldn't know what to do without you. Certainly the Gala Day Committee would be up a stump, as it were, if the Stage Crew went back on us. But it hasn't! Far from it! "Woodie" Woerner has been getting his gang out every night lately, and as a monument to their efforts we have a stage in Jacob's Hall that will adequately serve our purpose for the Gala Nite Show.

The Chairman of the Gala Day Central Committee, on behalf of the Committee, the Nite Show acts, and the student body, takes this opportunity to thank Woerner and his crew for the big job they have just completed, a job which no one quite realizes the difficulty of, perhaps, except themselves, and which has been accomplished so well.—Herbert Hudson.

Botany students, please answer this one. What kind of leaves does an ambush have?

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## Winning the Public

Secrecy no longer marks railway administration. The railroads have nothing to conceal. Their records are public property. They aim to win public good will first by producing adequate transportation service as efficiently and yet as cheaply as they can and then by letting the public become fully acquainted with both their accomplishments and their problems.

Among the purposes of the railroads in thus seeking public good will are these:

To obtain recognition of the fact that good service cannot be performed by impoverished railroads;

To take the mystery out of railroading, thereby removing the inevitable results of suspicion, distrust, and misunderstanding;

To give the public facts upon which to base an intelligent attitude toward matters of current interest affecting the railroads;

To work toward co-operation instead of hostility in the settlement of questions involving relations with patrons and governmental agencies;

To arouse an appreciation of the railroads and of sound economic policies that will lessen unjust demands upon them;

To create improved morale among railway employes and thus make for the increased efficiency, economy and courtesy of railway service;

To meet the competition of other railroads and of other means of transportation.

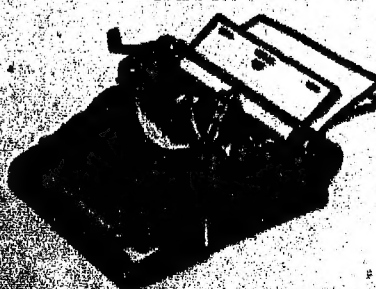
The response of the public to railway efforts in this direction has been such as to convince railway men that their effort has more than justified itself. The railroads have nothing to sell but transportation, and the good will of the public is of great benefit to them in facilitating its production and distribution.

Constructive criticism and suggestions are invited.

L. A. DOWNS,  
President, Illinois Central System.

CHICAGO, May 15, 1929.

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